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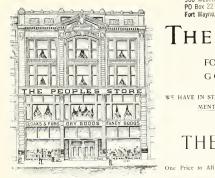
1902

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KINNAIRD (in literature | Don't you think Banquo was a kind of a two-faced fellow?

MR. McMiller—That depends upon the way you look at him.

MR. PRICE. Why is Greenland called what it is?

MARTHA PIERCE—Because the people don't know anything.

MR. PRICE—If that were the case, we'd have a great many Greenlands.

MISS HULL (in literature — Cherubims are cherubs—just little ones, you know.

George Thorward (translating Vergil —I drenched his speech with my ears.

BOB, KINNAIRD Grace, Grace, you have a sweet face.

Grace Smfth (who had taken some lime-water in her mouth)

Mr. Crowe-That is good for babies.

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PRICE-What are the Doldrums?

CHARLOTTE HABERKORN—Overgrown hurricanes.

MISS McCullough (in history = They formed a court to try all murder cases, except homicides.

NITA HEYMAN-No one was happy, till he died well.

JUNIOR GIRL translating German —He looked into the gentle eyes of the maiden.

SECOND JUNIOR GIRL interrupting -Mr. von Kahlden, I don't see any sense in that

CLARA OWEN (translating German). The fire roared like a contented cat.

MISS WELCH-He became the wife of his own mother.

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S. A. Aurentz



The High
Grade &
GROCER

HOWARD SWERINGEN translating "Amandus sum" -- I deserve to be loved.

MISS SPERRY-That's right, Howard.

MR. LANE—The geometry class will take the next twenty lines in the third oration against Catiline.

McMillen—Who applauded the speech of the priest ⁵
Titus—Those that weren't there.

MISS KOLB to history class -You can raise down the windows or lower up the blinds.

H. WAGENHALS in literature—In the sixteenth century London had a wall around it to keep out the Boers.

ROYDEN TIGAR translating German - I love you dearly,

sweetest; you are my atmosphere.

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Perrey

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HENRIETTA STRAM (to Mr. Price)—I can't say those hig words you want, I have to explain things in my own simple way.

Kinnaird—She said she could get her picture taken at the Fruit House.

Louise Pellens-Make the first a triangular square.

LONGACRE (in Periclean meeting)—I make a move that we render a program on the last Friday before vacation after school takes up. (He gets confused—grows red and sits down mid wild applause).

Miss Sperry—What's the matter, Mr. Porter?

PORTER—We're scrapping over the principle parts of a verb.

KINNAIRD-She began to sob in a low tone.

MISS TUCKEY—In prose we would have "ad." There's no "ad" here.

LANE-Well, that is odd ("ad ").

DITTOE GROCERY CO.

124 WEST BERRY STREET

AGENT FOR CHASE & SANBORN'S FINE COFFEE AND TEAS

THESE GOODS ARE NOT EXCELLED BY ANY OTHER

FORT WAYNE TRUST COMPANY MISS SPERRY He was thoroughly killed.

MISS LITTLEIOHN in class-meeting, after being nominated for vice-president -I decline, Mr. Tigar.

Tigar-Don't worry-I haven't proposed yet.

WILLIAMS giving principal parts of verb -Occido-occidere, occidi-O kiss us rocissus l.

Mr. Price analyzing problem, to Hazel Ginty who had been whispering) - What shall we do next?

HAZEL GINTY-Pay attention.

MILLDRED MURRIEAD-Is "love" an intransitive verb2

Everything in graduation presents, from a baby rattle to a gold watch. Dallas F. Green, Arcade Jeweler.

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Class Organization. Gems of Literature. High School Records. 'oz Base Ball Team. His Father Relented. Swinney Park Gravel Pit. "Secret Organizations." Kappa Alpha Phi. Gamma Delta Tap. Delta Sigma Nu Sisters. Periclean Literary Society. D's of G. M. C. T. Coterie C. C. C. N. C. G. Senior Dramatic Society. Miscellaneous Clubs. Navy Blue and Gold at 'or Commencement, " Grinds." Circulating Library. The Wonderful Junior Class. Bureau of Advice. Popular Songs of the Day. In Memorium Notes to Enjanton Editors Invitations. Illustrious Under Class-mates. Calendar. A Bird's-eye View. High School Mythology. Final Examinations The Junior Blast. The Peace Offering of the Tuscaroras. The Seven Against Thebes. Hints to Green Arrivals. Iacueline Recessional. " Finis "

Dedication:

T - E - () = ()

Greeting:

TO THE READING PUBLIC OF THE UNITED STATES: We, the editorial staff of the '02 Enjanton, have awaited the day when this book reaches you, with great impatience. We realized that the Eniauton was of such absorbing interest, artistic finish, and exalted merit that every minute which it was withheld from you was a flagrant crime for which you would inevitably take vengeance on us. From anxiety on this score all of us had a very narrow escape from brain fever and it is due solely to the lightning speed of the printer who succeeded in getting the book out six months ahead of the usual time that Fort Wayne still has its very brightest people left with the convolutions of their cerebrums as complicated as ever. & Should any thin, longvisaged critic desire to return this inestimable valuable book, he man obtain this privilege by depositing one dollar with the business management. We will be heartily thank ful, we assure him, for his Catonian bluntness and incidentally for his dollar as well. # We desire to thank all who have given us articles or illustrations or have aided us in any way in this work. We now surrender the reader to the tender mercies of the rest of the Eniauton provided he has any energy left after reading this "model" preface. A R A A R A A A A A



ENIAUTON STAFF

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W. Page Yarnelle, Assista
Elizabeth M. Evans, Assiste
ROYDEN TIGAR,
HERBERT H. WAGENHALS, Assistant Bu
ROBERT M. FEUSTEL, Assistant Business Manage.
ROBERT N. KINNAIRD, Illustrating Edito
A. GLENN SAWYER, Assistant Illustrating Edito
ALICE H. FOSTER, Society Editres
GRACE M. SMITH, Assistant Society Editres
ZONA HOPKINS, Literary Editres
FAVOR VREELAND, Assistant Literary Editres
ARTHUR W. PARRY, Athletic Edito
Anna Biddle, Calendar Editres
GEORGE THORWARD, Grind Edito



SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS, JUSTIN N. STUDY,

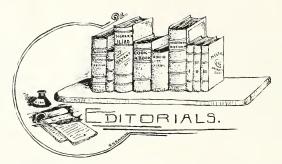
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W. W. ROCKHILL, Treasurer.

MISS GRACE WOODWARD, Librarian and Clerk.

CONRAD LIEDOLF, . . . Janitor-in-Chief. C. FRED LENKER, . Janitor of High School.



A WORD OF EXPLANATION.

THE editor-in-chief concluded from the characteristics displayed at the staff meetings that should be allow the sub-editors to put much of their work into the Eniauton, it would become so superb that the glory of preceding annuals would be obscured and succeeding classes would drop any further

attempt at competition with '02 in

despair. As he is a very generous and

broad-minded fellow he did not desire this state of affairs. Accordingly his policy has been to put in only as much of their work as was absolutely unavoidable. If anything of merit has nevertheless crept into the covers of this book, the editor-in-chief washes his hands of all blame and trusts that the Juniors will let out their spite on the sub-editors.

It has been our constant endeavor

to keep the '02 Eniauton free from all remarks that might hurt the feelings of anyone. We sincerely trust that we have succeeded in this, but if not, we have the consolation that we have faithfully tried.

To judge from the number of misspelled words handed in for publication in the Eniauton, it seems very advisable to add spelling to the regular high school course.

THE SOCIAL SPIRIT AT SCHOOL.

WE believe that this side of school has been somewhat neglected at our

own beloved field of mental battles which end occasionally in victory and usually in defeat-at least, so the teachers make us think. We believe that the years spent in High School are among the happiest years of our lives. Why not render them stlil more attractive by strong ties of social fellowship between the students? Of course, numerous fraternities, sororities, etc., exist, but these only wield strong links between the chosen few who make up the membership. We believe that the Periclean Literary Society has started to introduce some healthy interest and social spirit in the student body and sincerely trust it will continue its good work and that other organizations will follow in its foot-steps.

Further development in this direction will, in our opinion, greatly diminish any "rowdy" tendencies that may be present in the student body, due no doubt merely to the evuberance of their youthful spirits. The marked improvement in this respect during the present year was due to a considerable extent, we think, to the Periclean, which opened a legitimate channel for the escape of surplus steam.

A new and very pleasing feature of the high school is good singing by its chorus. Probably at no time in the history of the school, has the work done by the student prima-donnas, bassos, tenors, etc., reached such a high degree of efficiency as it has now. We think that Professor Aliles deserves especial recognition for his success in this line, as well as for his kindness in directing the Glee Club.

We hereby desire to express our warmest thanks to those who have furnished us drawings for our book, viz: The Misses Hollensleben, Charlotte Habercorn and Donna Saylor, and William Nutting. We realize that illustrations which are at the same time appropriate and well executed, contribute largely to the success of an annual and wish to have the public

know who illustrated our book and that we appreciate their work.

We were highly gratified to learn that Mr. Lane was made president of the classical section of the state at the last convention of Indiana teachers. We know from personal experience that he deserves the honor and wish him a successful administration.

We unequivocally recommend at least a thorough tuning of that venerable ornament of the assembly room commonly called the piano.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE 'DI ENIAUTON.

YOU are probably surprised that we have adopted a shape, color, and size for our annual different from yours in spite of the suggestion in your book to keep these characteristics uniform. We ought, perhaps, to state a reason for disregarding your suggestion. The reason is merely a difference of opinion as to whether the annual is a high school or class memorial. We hold the latter view and have acted accordingly.

THIS is a question of interest to all

high school students and of particular importance to the Juniors. It is the purpose of this article to reveal some facts which may aid them to decide the question wisely.

An Annual is a sort of high school history presenting its material in as interesting and pleasing a way as is possible. An Annual is also a very handsome and appropriate class memorial. This is practically the extent of its uses, unless in addition, it serves to give immortality to all persons whose names appear in its columns.

What does the attainment of these objects cost? The cost of this book in money approximates four hundred and fifty dollars. Two hundred and fifty hooks are published and thus at one dollar apiece, the proceeds from the book itself would be two hundred and fifty dollars. By herculean efforts, the business managers obtained about two hundres and the second of the cost of the co

dred dollars' worth or advertisements. This amount can probably never be obtained again as merchants are heartily tired of this form of advertising. The fratternities and societies, of course, pay for their own pictures. From these figures it can be seen that the very best which we can hope for financially is to "come out even." To accomplish even this, requires the sale of every book, a task which grows more difficult every year for obvious reasons.

The financial aspect, however, of the question is not the only one that ought to be considered. To publish a good book requires a surprisingly large amount of time and work. This, together with the numerous money-making events which distract the minds of Seniors, assuredly make them very busy mortals and are necessarily detrimental to the work at school. Perhaps if these distractions did not occur there would not be so many Seniors on the ragged edge of

failure in their very last year. To make a long story short, the great financial risk that is run, the time and labor that are exacted, the difficulty of being original, the lack of novelty in the enterprise, the many disappointments and unexpected obstacles which arise, all together make a formidable combination of reasons against publishing an Annual. We had no presentation of facts like this to guide us mour action, or in all probability this book would not have appeared.

If it is desired to keep a short record of High School events, a cheap, paper bound booklet could be published which would answer the purpose, furnish practically the same experience, exact less time and work, and afford far better chances of financial success.

Should succeeding classes decide not to publish an Annual we sincerely trust that our book makes a worthy "Last of the Enjautons."



CHESTER T. LANE, A. B., Principal.

Latin and Geometry.

Graduated from University of Michigan in 1874.
Immediately became Principal of the Ypsilanti, Mich.,
High School.

Accepted his present position in 1879.



fort Mayne high School

MOTTO

"Abandon lope, all ye who enter here."

FLOWER - Dandelow

Colors Light Blue and White

YELLS

Zickety Boom. Hurrah. Hurrah! Zickety Boom. Hurrah. Hurrah! Hosrrah! Hosrrah: Fort II ayne High School! Rah, Rah, Rah! Rah, Rah, White! Rah, Rah, Blue! Fort Wayne High School! P. D. 2: Rah, Rah, Blue! Rah, Rah, II hite! Fort II ayne High School! Out of Sight!

And a Vevs, and a Viss, and a Vevs, Vivs, Vum, Go get a reat-trap bigger than a cut-trap, Go get a reat-trap bigger than a cut-trap, Boom! Cannibal, Cannibal, Sis-boom-ah! Fort Wayne High School. Rah, Rah, Rah!

Gloriana, Frangipana, Indiana! Kazoo, Kazah, Kazoo, Kazah! F-O-R-T W-A-Y-N-E! Sis-Boom-Ab!

THE PAST AND PRESENT OF THE HIGH SCHOOL

THE following extracts from the recently published report of the principal of the high school will be interesting to our readers: "The Fort Wayne High School was opened in 1802, in the building now occupied by the Jefferson school. On September gls, 1868, the present high school building was formally dedicated with appropriate exercises. The earnest words that were no doubt spoken on that September afternoon have perished save as an impulse given to those who heard them. The "dedicatory hymn," however, survives in the printed program. The words were written by W. T. Adams and are as follows:

"Our country, now to thee, Land of the brave and free, We consecrate This temple's lofty walls, These fair and spacious balls, That wisdom's answered calls May keep thee great. "For thee, our glorious land, May this proud structure stand, And ever he Thy children's guiding light, A tower of windom's might, To bear thy banner bright Aboft and free. "Great God, the offering bless;
On every heart impress
The truth sublime,
That vuisdom, born of thee,
Handmaid of liberty,
Has been, must ever he,
h every clime.

"Doubtless the phrases, 'lofty walls,' 'spacious halls,' and 'proud structure' will amuse those who have for some years been looking forward to a new home for the high school, but according to the ideals of the time these phrases were a sincere expression by no means hyperholical."

"The building was at least 'spacious' enough amply to accommodate the school, for the shird floor was equipped as a gymnasium and the first floor was occupied by the training school. The gymnasium was after some years converted into an auditorium and a recitation from for classes in drawing. The training school was abolished in 1886. The ninth grade was made a part of the high school and transferred to the high school building in 1889, a change which, deferred too long by at least ten years, so increased the numbers in the school as to make it necessary to convert the third floor into a session room with adjacent recitation rooms for the inith grade. Since that time the entire building has been occupied by the high school, and natural growth compelled the building in 1898 of an addition by which a session room, seating about one hundred students, was added, and also three new recitation rooms. The building is now tixed to its utmost capacity and any considerable increase in the errollment would result in overcrowding."

The report contains a table showing the annual enrollment of the high school from 1879 to 1922 inclusive. The figures of this table show a steady and gratifying increase in attendance especially during the last fifteen years.

"Nothing reveals how greatly the conditions of high school work have changed in the last twenty-five years more clearly than a comparison of programs of study then and now. Then ten-week courses in a great variety of subjects were common, all students were required to take the same subjects and to do the same number of hours work. Failure in two

subjects compelled the doing again of all the work of an entire year. To-day, at least a full year's work of any subject that is taken at all is the rule, some freedom is allowed in choice of subjects, no subject satisfactorily completed is required to be repeated because of failure in another subject, the number of hours' work may vary according to the health and ability of the student."

"Along all these lines our High School has moved towards an enlightened practice as discussion and experience have suggested wise changes. We have no delusive ten-week courses in any subject. We do not attempt to cover in four years all the subjects in which man may take an educational interest. We do not assume that all teachers can teach all subjects equally well. We recognize that history and English language and literature are proper subjects of study, and that they require in the instructor wide and accurate knowledge and masterly skill, and that they draw having upon the imagination and judgment of the student. We do not therefore set the teacher of history to teach astronomy, and that too with no other apparatus than a string and a blackboard, nor do we assign the work in English as a perfunctory task to unprepared and unwilling teachers. The work of every teacher lies in a limited field for which he has made special preparation. He is liberally supplied with all the essential means of teaching. Our library is ample for our needs and additions are readily made as occasion requires, our department of history is well supplied with maps conceinent sarranged, our hotanical, physical, and chemical laboratories are equipped in accordance with modern requirements in science teaching. Our laboratories might be more suitably housed, but defects of situation can be remedied only by a better building, of which we live in hope."

"The increase since 1895 has been a trifle more than fity per cent,, while the increase in the population of the city has been during the same period about twenty-seven and one-half per cent. Throughout the United States the percentage of female students in high schools largely exceeds the percentage of males and has been steadily increasing during the last decade. It is gratifying to see that the number of boys in our high school has doubled since 1895 and that their percentage has largely increased. Taking an average of the first three years of the last decade the percentage of boys is thirty-one and eight tenths, while for the last three years it is nearly forty."

The report also gives a list by classes of the graduates of the high school since 1892, who have entered upon a regular collegiate course.

"This list contains the names of eighty-one graduates who have entered upon a regular collegate course. The total number of graduates during the c ten years is 287. Of this number twenty-seven and eighty-seven hundredths per cent, have entered college. At least fifteen more have entered schools of law or medicine and as many more have entered Purdue university or professional schools hefore graduating from the high school. The report of the United States commissioner of education for 1895–1809; the last report accessible; shows that of the total number of graduates from public high schools in the United States in 1807–1808, twenty-seven and forty-five hundredths per cent, prepared for college and in 1808–1809, twenty-eight and eighty-five hundredths per cent. The figures of the commissioner include all who prepared for college while those given for our school include only those who have entered college. These figures show beyond question that the impulse toward higher education given by our high school training is strong and enduring."



THE NEW HIGH SCHOOL

PROF. JUSTIN N. STUDY.

THE erection of the new High and Manual Training School building, of which a cut appears in this book, marks an epoch of the educational progress of the city.

The new building will be a fire-proof structure built of stone and iron, and is intended to accommodate eight hundred pupils—but as is the usual custom, will probably have to accommodate many more before any additions will be made to the building.

The basement will contain closets and heating apparatus. In this part of the building will also be the foundry and forge rooms and the moulding room of the manual training department, lunch rooms for boys and girls and room for storing bicycles.

On the first floor will be the first year study room, the biological laboratory, the wood working and machine rooms and eleven recitation rooms.

On the second floor will be an auditorium seating 1000, study rooms for the second, third, and fourth year pupils, the principal's offices and recitation room, rooms for a commercial course, the library and two general recitation rooms.

On the third floor will be the gallery to the auditorium, the chemical and physical laboratories and lecture rooms, the physiography rooms, the rooms for mechanical and free hand drawing, cooking and sewing rooms.

Closets and lavatories are located on each floor.

The present high school courses will be continued substantially as they are, but additional courses will be arranged to meet the wants of those who wish the manual training in connection with the high school course of study.

In adding these courses to the public high school work the board of school trustees is bringing the educational policy of Fort Wavne in harmony with the spirit of the times.

For many years there has been a growing conviction in the minds of thoughtful men that the educational system, while doing much, was not doing all that should be done for the young people entrusted to its care.

The wonderful material development of the country and the inventions and discoveries of the latter part of the nineteenth century created a demand for a new education. Technological schools sprang up all over the land to meet this demand, with an education that should meet the new conditions of life, and fit men to handle and further develop the newly discovered forces.

These schools have exerted a reflex influence upon secondary education and the sentiment has grown that the best education is that which trains all the faculties instead of a part. This sentiment has brought about the introduction of manual training not only into the secondary school, but also into the elementary school. The subject is no longer one admitting argument. It has passed that stage and the only discussion is as to application.

The new high school, in obedience to the demands of the age, will incorporate the manual training idea and offer, in addition to the courses of study now offered, courses of study embracing a vear in wood working, a year in forging, a vear in foundry work, and a year in machine fitting. Also four years' work in freehand and mechanical drawing. To these will be addded, for girls, work in domestic science. It will not be possible to begin all these at once, as the subjects must be taken up in their logical order and it will therefore be necessary to equip the school, at the beginning, for the first vear's work only in the manual training depart-

ment. It is not the design of a manual training school proper to teach trades as such. The trade school and the manual training school are two distinct conceptions. The one is purely industrial in its aims, the other educational. It is true that the training received from the educational point of view will go far to fit the recipient for any of the leading handicrafts, but that fitting is not the end sought. The development not of the brain alone, but the eve; the hand; the whole man is the aim of the manual training school.

Oliver Wendell Holmes has said: "Book knowledge, lecture knowledge, examination knowledge are in the brain. But work knowledge is not only in the brain, it is in the senses, in the muscles, in the ganglia of the sympathetic nerves—all over the man, as one may say as instinct seems diffused through every part of those lower animals that have no distinct organ as a brain."

The manual training school while it does not immediately teach the boy a trade, yet does many things for him which fit him for the practical needs of life, as the ordinary high school does not.

Among these may be mentioned: First—The nullification of the idea, which too often exists, that manual toil is degrading, that the object of education is to enable one to gain a livelihood by his wits rather than by bodily toil. The boy who has taken his training in a manual training school goes out with a knowledge of the true dignity of labor, such as forever precludes him from the snobbishness of contempt for honest toil.

Second—A course in manual training begets habits of accuracy. Slip-shod school work shows in the finished product, and the product stands as an indisputable witness to the fact that the best has been done. The bad joint allows no excuse, it is a most potent protest against slovenliness in method.

Third--It begets habits of neatness and order, for tools must be kept in order, habits of concentration, for no exercise is continued until it becomes automatic, habits of self-reliance, as his finished product carries in itself evidence of the successful effort.

Fourth—Many to whom the ordinary high school course does not appeal and who, in consequence, abandon school prematurely, will be held by the manual training work until the course of study is completed, giving as it does an opportunity for the exercise of faculties not brought into use in the old course, and bearing, as it does, more directly upon the activities of life.

To bring about the desired result it is important that the department shall be placed under direct charge of one who has been fitted by education and by exercise for the work. Those n charge of classes must also be teachers not mere craftsmen; be able not only to do the things required but also be able to explain the philosophy underlying the processes. In manual training as in all other educational fields, it is the teacher who makes the school—costly equipment and commodious quarters amount to naught in the absence of the capable teacher. The management of the whole school must be in the hands of one principal, however. No one department can, with due regard to good work, be made independent. This has been tried but so far as I know with unsatisfactory results.

A wise principal entrusted with the general management of the school will leave to heads of departments, details with which he cannot presume, or be expected to be acquainted. Responsibility of management, however, must be centered to attain the best results. The manual training school must be a department of the high school and not an independent school, in order that it may do for the school what we hope it will do, viz: increase the attendance; hold the students, and intensify the interest in high school work.





Senior Organization

MOTTO

"Carpe Diem."

COLORS S Navy Blue and Gold.

FLOWER White Rose.

YELLS

| Rab | Rab | Gold | Rab | Rab

OFFICERS

ARTHUR W. PARRY, President Zona Hopkins, Hostorian Agnes Littlejohn, Vice President Alee Foster, Poetess Clara Owen, Secretary Almert Schaaf, Prophet W. Page Yarnselle, Treasurer Elizabeth Evans. Sergeant-at-Arms

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

IT was in the fall of the year 1898, in the festive month of September, that the guardian of the little ones of the third floor cast her eye over a vast unknown quantity. Perhaps it was larger than any other which had ever sat before her. That unknown quantity was the class of 1902. Some of us are pretty well known now. Then we were freshmen, now we are Seniors. Ah!

Our first year of high school life was like most freshmen years—rather uneventful. We drifted aimlessly with the tide, except when some of our older brothers endeavored to take a hand at the helm. However, the class organization, though hindered by many difficulties, guided us through many of the ills of Freshmen life.

Summer came and went and at its close we entered upon the second year of our course. With a large decrease in our number came a dignity more suitable to our advancing years than the childish traits we had displayed the previous year. Our growing abilities were soon appreciated, for we were allowed to take up geometry at the beginning of the second term. There was enrolled a class for the study of Greek, which was larger than any had been for several years.

Aside from our studies we enjoyed many of the sports of high school life. We went about doing good, as some of the 93's will agree. We mingled among them quietly, urging those who were less staid than we were to mend their ways. Let me assure you, gentle reader, this was done in a very kindly spirit. For some reason, however, our missionary efforts were not appreciated. Field day brought pleasant surprises to all; members of '02 won first and third honors.

When the old school hell again sent its merry chimes ringing to our ears, enough of us answered its call to make an averaged sized class and give everybody no end of trouble. As the thought occurred to us again and yet again, that in a short time we should be Semors, we purchased our class pins so that we might have a foretaste of that proud, superior feeling which we were soon to assume.

Many of our members witnessed the graduating exercises of the class of 'o1. Truly it was under no

favorable auspices that it made its appearance on life's battlefield. The class sat before us, each member displaying his pleasantest smile, when lol Jupiter hurled a score of his thunder bolts towards the earth. The place shook to its very foundations. The heavens flashed with fire. The gods were displeased. As the furt of that awful storm broke over their heads those proud Seniors saw our glorious streamers of gold and blue floating triumphantly before them. Very prudently they acknowledged their defeat. The battle was over. The gods were appeased by their humiliation. Thus is it ever with the proud.

Now, "we are the people?"

In various ways the general public has become acquainted with us. We rank among our numbers some of the most active and influential members of the Periclean Debating society. Our class is also well represented in the Glee Club and it is a well known fact that the Seniors are the source of whatever harmonious sounds come from the club. The principal cause, however, of our prominence is "The Professor's Discovers," which was played by the senior class. This play established beyond all doubt that our class is the most remarkable that ever crossed the threshold of the high school. What others had not even thought of we carried to a successful conclusion.

Our pleasant high school days will soon be over. Perhaps man will sigh with relief when they have passed "successfully; hut many more will sigh with regret when the last happy days have passed forever. For tell whence we all came on that first day would be a difficult task; where we are going, who of us can tell? Our senior history is in process of construction. We have been laving the foundations [we hope they are firm] for this all these long years. Some, at their departure from that kind old school, will begin their building immediately. Others will make the foundations more secure by more vears of study.

On the morrow, Ab! The dread to-morrow — We shall leave these happy scenes, Bid farewell to student dreams.



MAUD MURRAY,

English-German Course. Coterie.

ZONA HOPKINS,

Latin-German Course.
Literary Editress, `^2 Emautor
Historian, `^1 = `=2.

HUR WAYNL PARRY,

Class cal Course.

Athletic Editor, 22 Eniautor.

Class President 21 - 22.

Delty of Baseb II Te

Football Team 1 1

Glee Club a

ROBERT NEWELL KINNAIRD,

ARTHUR GLEN

Assistant Illustrating Edi Phi Alpha I

English-German

English-German Course.

Illustrating Editor, 1-2 Eniauton.
Phi Alpha Psi.

AGNES THOMPSON L I TLEJOHN,

Latit -German Co rse.



MAE EITER,

Latin-German Course. Coterie.

ROYDEN K. P. TIGAR,

Latin-German Course.
Business Manager, `| 2 Eniauton.
Phi Alpha Psi.
'>1 Football Team

ELIZABETH MORRIS EVANS,

Classical Course,
Assistant Editor-in-Chief, '>2 Eniauton
Class Secretary, '98-'99,
Gamma Delta Fau.

MERA ELLEN FOX,

Latin Course.

ALICE P

Society L Tass Poetess, Vice G

ROBERT M. FEUSTEL,

English-German Course,
Assistant Business Manager, 22 Emauton,
Periclean Literary Society,
Glee Club.

ÉDITH JOSEPHINE FOSTER,

Latin-German Course. Coterie,



MARION BAKER, Latin Course.

PEARL EDNA BOND, English-German Course, Coterie,

GEORGIA LOUISE DAVIS,

Latin Course.

ANNA BIDDLE,
Latin-German Course.
Calendar Editress '22 Enjantsuo

Erma Dochtermann,
Classical Course.
Coterie.

Bessif Conner, Latin Course.



FAVOR BOWEN VREELAND,

English-German Course.
Class Poetess, '00-'01.
Assistant Literary Editress, '02 Eniauton.
Coterie.

WILLIAM C. SCHADEN:

English-German Course.

GEO. THEODORE THORWALD,

Latin-German Course.
Grind Editor, "12 Eniauton.
Class Historan, '08 99, "2="1.
Kappa Alran Phi
"14 Basebell Team.
"01 Footb I Feam
Periclean Liveran Society.

JESSIE LORETTA TUCKEY,

Latin-German Course. Coterie.

ALBIRT I

Lato C
Editor-in-Chief,
Class Secre -1 Class Prophet,
Periclean Live

ALPHEA STOCKBRIDGE.

Classicai Course.

M. GRACE SMITH,

atu -German Course. etv Editress, * 2 Emauton amma Delta Tau.



HERBERT H. WAGENHALS

Classical Course.
Assistant Business Manager =2 Emauton.
Phi Alpha Psi.

CLARA OWEN, German Course. Class Secretary, 'A-1-122

EMMA CLARA WARNER,

English-German Course.

W. PAGE YARNELLE,

Classical Course.

As stant Editor-in-Chief, * 2 Eniauton
Class Vice President, * 98= 99.

Class President, * 99= 50, * 500 * 11.

Class Treasurer, * 1= 2.

Delta Sigma Nu.

GEORGIA MAE WARNER,

BERNADETTE MONNAHAN,

Latin German Course.

Latin-German Course.

ARTHUR TWINING,

English-German Course

'02 Class Poem

The closing days of school have come, Filled with parting's sorrow, Our hearts are full of yesterday, Our thoughts are on tomorrow. The rushing tide of memory

Comes surging as the sea,
While hope fills all our vision

With that which is to be.

The past is all behind us,

With many a failure rife,

The record, as we've made it,

Must stand throughout our life.

We have the open future,

In which we may retrieve
The hours of empty idling
For which, today we grieve.

But trust not in tomorrow,

Today is ours alone,
Then let us "carpe diem,"

And for our past atone.

'02 PROPHECY

IT was a dismal night in November. The wind howled around the house. The window panes rattled in their frames, the trees groaned, and large flakes of snow were hurrying through the air like a mighty army rushing along to attack the foc. All nature was in a turmoil.

Within my home, however, all was warm and cosy. The hearth was piled high with pine fagots and these were succeeding very well in their efforts to warm and brighten the room. Before the hearth was a large buffalo robe on which I was lying, lazily reading my "Macbeth." My thoughts often straved away from my task and I was dreamily building many vague, but delightful air-castles. I had come at last to the second witch scene in the first act, and as this unreal portrayal was in harmony with my thoughts, I unconsciously repeated their charm aloud:

"Thrice to thine, and thrice to mine,
And thrice again, to make up nine."

I had hardly finished this when, lo, an apparition came in, which I immediately recognized as our old friend Mercury. He did not wait for me to speak, but said in rich, mellow tones:

"Father love sent me hither to-night to show you the future of your class-mates. Come."

With these words he handed me a pair of winged sandals, the identical ones, he smilingly assured me, which Perseus had worn when he killed Medusa. He added, with a twinkle in his eve, that he was wearing a pair that was more up-to-date than mine, thus indicating that not only fate is superior to the gods, but also that mysterious being called "style."

I put on the sandals and immediately we soared up to dizzy heights and then darted along in a southwesterly direction. After about three minutes as it seemed to me we descended and alighted in front of a large cave in a vast, rocky plain. We entered the cave and my mysterious companion straightway lighted a queer candle which quickly filled the cave with sweet-scented drowsy fumes, and I soon gave way to the spell and fell in a trance.

First I saw myself in a magnificent church just as a marriage ceremony was about to be performed. The

bride was control down the aske and I was very much surprised to recognize Alice Foster. In place of one of the imposing marches of Beethoven or Mozart, the organist, Pearl Bond, began to play just as the bridegroom stepped in "See, the Conquering Hero Comes," and every one admitted that it was a very suitable selection. The choir, whose leader was Robert Feustel, rendered a very beautiful song and I clearly distinguished the sweet orices of Mae Eiter and Georgia Warner. The officiating clerg man was the Rev. H. H. Wagenhals, D. D. The church was tastefully trimmed by the leading florist of the city, Bessie Conner. Above the altar hung a very beautiful picture, painted in the art studio of Agnes Littlejohn.

After the ceremony had been performed I left the church and walked along leisurely. I had hardly gotten over my surprise at seeing a sign:

"MISS ERMA DOCHTERMANN-DANCING SCHOOL,"

when I heard a loud explosion in a residence near by. I hurried toward it and rushed in. Alas, a sad sight greeted my eyes. Glenn Savyer, who had become a famous chemist, had performed one of his many complicated experiments and had blown himself up. Dr. Grosjean was hurriedly summoned, and he came as fast as he could with a professional nurse, Grace Smith, but the only thing he could do was to turn over the remains to an undertaken, Arthur Twining. In the meantime the fire department had dashed up with,Page Yuntiel, the fire chief, at their head. He was full of energy and zeal in extinguishing the flames due to the explosion—far different it must be admitted, from his appearance a few hours later when I saw him growing pale under the hands of Miss Elizabeth Exans, the most progressive dentist in town.

My nerves were so upset by Glein's sad end that I entered a theatre near by to see a comedy. I was anazed to learn from the programme that the manager of the company was Arthur Parri, and that his chief actress was Jessie Tuckey. Of course the play was very good. William Schaden rendered the principle specialties with his characteristic grace and humor. I was somewhat surprised to see Roy Tigar in the audience because in his official capacity as governor of his state he was having a hard time just then in keeping Favor Vreeland, who had become a lecturer on "Woman's Rights," from tormenting the state legislature with that fruitful subject.

Then the scene was changed and I found myself at one of the ward schools. I was immediately struck to the artistic heauty and regularity of the building and was pleased to learn that Maud Murray had been the architect that designed it. I asked for the principal, who as I learned from a schedule in the school was no one

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else than Georgia Davis. I was told that she was in the seventh grader room. Accordingly I went there. When I got near the room I distinguished the principal's voice coming through the open door. She was just giving the children a lecture—on good behavior, and I heard the words:

"Now when I went to school we never thought of whispering or writing notes."

I did not wait for more, but rapped at the door and received a hearty welcome. From her I learned considerable about other members of the class. Emma Warner stood at the head of the kindergrant in the same school. Clara Owen was head stenographer and bookkeeper in a large wholesale house near by. Edith Foster had become a successful music teacher. This did not surprise me as she was always so remarkable for her angelic patience. I was astonished, however, at George Thorward's fate. He had devoted himself to politics and had been rewarded for his faithfulness by the position of city poundmaster, which he was still holding. Who should have thought that George would ever go to the dogs? Marion Baker had distinguished herself becoming the most fashionable dressmaker of the city and then marrying a wealthy bachelor, thus driving all the society girls half frautic with anger and regret. Bernadette Monnahan had already won fame as an active worker in the slums of New York.

Suddenly the scene was changed again. I found myself in China listening to the earnest and eloquent address of a missionary in whom I recognized Zona Hopkins. She was assisted very ably in her work by the singing evangelist, Anna Biddle.

I reflected a few moments and then realized that I had viewed all the members of the glorious old class of 52 except our good-natured class comedian, Robert Kinnaird. I had hardly thought of him when I found myself at the Chinese court. I easily recognized the king by his crown and haughty bearing, but who was that person yonder adorned with cap and bells? I could hardly believe my eyes, but if they did not deceive me, it was the long lost Robert Kinnaird. I learned later that this was really the case and found out in explanation that Robert had visited the Chinese king during his travels and so delighted his majesty by his humor that the king offered him annual salary of ten thousand dollars for becoming the court jester and the bargain was struck.

I had searcely heard the end of this strange tale when there was a sudden crash and I found myself [ving on the rug at home. Mirabile dictu my relatives claim that I was snoring away during the whole evening at a very lively clip.

CLASS PROPHET

Mill of Class of '02

We, the members of the 'o2 Class of the high school in Fort Wayne, Allen county, Indiana, U. S. A., being aware of the fleetness of life, though gifted with exceptionally arid brains, as our teachers took great pains to impress upon us, do hereby file the following will and testament:

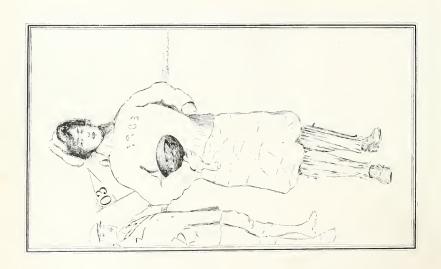
- I. We bequeath to our venerated and highly esteemed instructors:
- (a) The credit of our reputation as brilliant scholars, and as persons well equipped by our freedom from loafing about the corners, promenading, soothing the neighbors of the school by our melodious yells, etc., for citizenship in this up-to-date city of Fort Wayne.
- (b) The pleasure of reassuming the discipline of the school of which we relieved them so nobly by the praiseworthy example we set for the other classes.
 - (c) The pleasant task of "firing" people out of the library.
 - II We bequeath to our colleagues of tender years, commonly called Freshmen:
 - (a) Our ability to climb stairs.
 - (b) Our well known powers of endurance against heat in summer and cold in winter.
- (c) Our lack of childish desires to play with microscopes and other botanical apparatus; also our knack for visiting Aurentz's during school hours.
 - III. We give to the Sophomores of little fame and less merit:
 - (a) The sweet smiles, solicitous care and kind talks of Mr. Lane.

Will of Class of 'oz Continued

- (b) The right so fondly desired, to occupy front seats when they study in the principal's room.
 - (c) Our well known ability in geometry and all the A's connected with it.
 - (d) Mr. Crowe's boyish playfulness.
 - IV. We present to our beloved brothers and sisters, the Juniors:
 - (a) Our rear seats,
 - (b) Our good behavior.
 - (c) Our aptitude for obtaining front seats.
 - (d) Our privilege of supervising the book case.
 - e) Our total immunity from the bench, "flunks," lectures, etc.
- (f) The cherished privilege of the solid geometry class of remaining after school three evenings every week in order that each proposition may be recited on three times.
 - (g) Our senior dignity and exalted position as rulers of the school democracy,
 - (h) Our ability to make money for class expenses.
- (i) Our talent for "breakage" in the chemical laboratory and the long faces we shall make when the bill is presented.

Duly attested before us as notaries public this 31st day of February, 1902.

THE CLASS OFFICERS.



Class Organization

MOTTO

"An Investment in Knowledge Pays Best Interest."

Colors Dark Blue and White.

FLOWER Pink Rose

YELL

Boomala.a' Boomala.a' Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Chingalaca! Chingalaca! Chaw! Chaw! Boomalaca! Re! Rah! Re!
Fort II ayne High School!

PAUL PRESTON,		Descrident	CHARLES FELL	T
			CHARLES FELL,	1 reasure
Elinor Bond	Vice	President	Jessamine Bailey,	Historian
Gearry Knight,		Secretary	EDWARD LUKENS,	. Poe

'03 Poem

While going toward school one day, Two Juniors met upon the way, "The boys," said one, "have something new,

Meet us tonight at the rendezvous."

'Twas twelve o'clock and the boys had met, At the time and place that had been set. The leader arose to address his band, The words he spoke were fiery and grand.

> "For the glory and fame of nineteen three, We must raise this banner fair," said he. He pointed to a banner of dark blue and white, Amid cheers that awoke the slumbering night.

> > From out of the band he appointed two, To raise the emblem good and true. Through the school these two went in the blackness of night, Until on the cupola they came into sight.

The flag was raised 'midst a thunderous cheer, And there in the moonlight calm and clear, High in the air you could see The glorious banner of nineteen three.

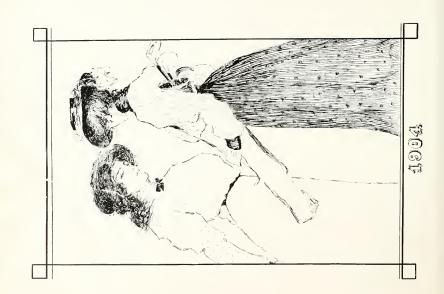
> But when the boys went to school in the morn, They found that some rude hand had torn, The flag from its rightful place on high And cries of vengeance arose to the sky.

> > They found that the flag had been taken down By our janitor hold of great renown, And so every Junior swore by his soul That next time he raised a flag he'd grease the pole.

The Class of 1903 started on its high school career fully determined to make a name for itself that would be handed down in history as the name of the most enterprising class on the high school records. In order to establish ourselves as a class, a meeting was held and we were formally organized. Officers were elected, colors chosen and the motto "An Investment in Knowledge Pays Best Interest" was adopted. We then proceeded to put our motto into practice by devoting ourselves to our books. For a time this occupied all our attention.

The second year found us still devoting ourselves to acquiring knowledge, but with an added dignity, as we felt the importance of being Sophomores. Few class meetings were held and aside from making a name for ourselves in the class room we attempted nothing else. So our talents lay dormant for a time and it was not until we had entered upon our Junior year that our importance was felt in every branch of the school. In athletics 1002 is well represented both on the foot ball team and in field day sports. We have a number of oratorical stars who often bring honor to their class by their eloquence. Then too, the glee club is well supported by member in 1903. The customary Junior dance was given about the middle of the year. It was our first undertaking of any importance, but was a brilliant success in every way and may be taken as prophetic of the success that will attend all the efforts of the class.

Although our numbers have decreased somewhat, the enthusiasm has not waned, and we are steadily pressing on to fill the place of Seniors in a way that will bring credit to ourselves and honor to our school.



Class of '04

Colors

flowers

Red and White.

Red and White Carnations.

Motto

A Good Education is a Better Safeguard of Liberty Than a Standing Army.

Class Yell

Halla Belooh! Balah! Beloer!
Halla Kazack! Kazoo! Kazoer!
Rip Roar! Rip Roar!
Fort Wayne High School
Nineteen Four

Officers

RALPH WILLSON, President
LOUISE PELLENS, Vice President
ESTHER GRIFFITHS, Poetess

Gertrude Bussard, Secretary
Bessie Keeran, Treasuret
Miles Porter, Historian

'04 Class Poem

When the brilliant class of naughty four Had left the grade school's open door, The teachers were dissolved in tears To think of the many happy years We'd spent with them.

The worst of trials a Freshman bears
Are Sophomores', Juniors' and Seniors' airs.
It is so long since they were green—
Such ups and downs of life they've seen;
And are so wise.

We struggle with history, Latin and Greek; We learn our mother tongue to speak; We juggle with letters, figures and signs, We draw from life, make Japanese lines— Juniors to be. We came to the high school, grand and old, Past rows of high school heroes bold, Who undertook to rush us in;

This caused uproar and awful din

And Schultze's wrath.

That year ended as all years will,
And we the role of "Sophs" do fill.
We sit on the bench and think of our sins—
The notes, the whispers, the giggles and grins
For which we sigh.

When at the end of two short years
We Seniors are, without compeers,
The town with joy will celebrate
The happy night we graduate
From the "new high school,"

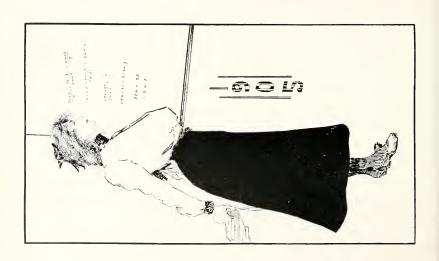
HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '04

September, 1924, saw the advent of the wonderful Class of 1924 into the Fort Wayne High School. It displayed its progressive character by organizing soon after the taking up of school. Competent officers were elected and committees appointed. Thus was this class launched upon the sea of high school life. The officers of the first year were succeeded by other officers just as competent cand there are plents left to draw from it. The Class of 1924 does not wish to gain prominence by giving brilliant; 2 social functions as some of its predecessors have attempted to do, but by hard work and perseverence. The class has its good times, however, as at the sleighing parts to Swift's farm.

The colors chosen by the class were red and white. The red symbolizes the class' power to "fight" if necessary, while, on the other hand, the white signifies its willingness to maintain peace.

The class motto is very appropriate. It is "A Good Education is a Better Safeguard of Laberty. Than a Standing Army." If this is true and it is the members of 1904 will assuredly be valiant protectors of liberty. However shy and apparently insignificant 1904 may have been in the past she will inevitably become great in the future. Therefore look out?

HISTORIAN, 1972.



Class of 1905

Motto

Not Failure, But Low Aim is Crime.

Colors flower

All Gold and Scarlet. Red Rose.

Yell

Piri | Piri |
Sis | Bum | Bah |
05 | 05 |
Rah | Rah | Rah |

Organization

President—Mae Fitzpatrick
Vice President—Hester Bash
Secretary—Katherine Walton

Treasurer Florian Meyers
Poet—Lurten Halderman
Historian—David McNaushton

*Note—This notable class has an organization that is the envy of the whole school. The president and vice president are at present members of the Sophomore class and the historian has departed from the high school. Like sheep without a shepherd the Freshmen wander about, dejectedly placing their hopes in the future.

Class of '05

In the leading high school of the state There's a Freshman class that is up to date. It would take at least a year and a day To tell you of all in this class so gay. And there are so many, both large and small, That I really can't remember them all, It is the greatest class without a doubt, That any one ever heard about, There're some in the class who really believe That in Nineteen Five the school they'll leave. But I'm quite sure that most of them Will graduate in Nineteen Ten. 'Tis composed of sages, august and wise, I really think they'd take the prize In any side show, menagerie or zoo. You needn't believe it, but then it's true. You would suppose that a class of such sensible students In selecting a poet would have shown more prudence. But then brace up, for the end is near, My term expires at the end of the year. Class Poet-121 As all readers of the Eniauton know, many classes have crossed the threshold of the Fort Wayne High School and have climbed the winding stairs that lead to the highest room in the building.

The Class of 1905, commonly known as the "freshman" class, followed this precedent September 9th, 1901. This class is the first that ever organized in the second week of its high school career. At the first meeting, held September 20, 1901, officers were elected and the motto, "Not Failure, But Low Aim is Crime," was adopted. All gold and scarlet were chosen as class colors and the red rose as class flower.

In athletics our class was represented by a number of the young men who played foot ball on the "varsity." Many of the class, furthermore, are taking an active share in the "Periclean Debating society." The young ladies of the class take an active part in everything they can to help the class along. I am proud to saw we are in high school for something.

We hope that in June, 1905, we shall all look back proudly on our past years and see that we got something out of our high school work. I am confident that we all shall reach the top of the ladder if only we try. We have a great many steps to climb, but only energy and perseverance are required. Come, let us push our way upward. Surely we can all reach the top and tie the old gold banner to the highest step where all who see it can read these lines on it in scarlet letters, "Not Fadure, but Low Aim is Crime."

HISTORIAN.

Gems of Literature

A PSALM OF SCHOOL

(With many that to to Long fellotte)

Tell me not in mournful numbers, "School is but an empty dream."

School is real! School is earnest! And the hench is not its aim.

Oh! what's this world a coming to, Can anybody tell, When to the wrong of mixing things Young ladies go pell-mell? For sports and pleasures, in the past, The time was made quite clear, But now Sinclair goes "Nutting" All seasons of the year.

> The rain falls on the just And also on the unjust fellows; But more upon the just because The unjust have the justs' umbrellas.

- Mamie had a little lad,
 A plumber's son was he,
 And everywhere that Mamie went,
 That lad was sure to be.
- He walked with her to school each day And also fro' as well;
 And every look he cast on her Meant more than tongue can tell.
- 3. What makes the lad love Mamie so? Come, tell me if you can. 'Cause Mamie loves the lad, you know, For he's a little man.
- "Take hack the heart that you gave me,"
 The angry maiden cried.
 So the butcher gave her liver and
 The maid was satisfied.

Reflections of a Freshman

A little hoy sat on the bench, He felt like talking French. He said to himself, "O sad day, What a cruel woman is this Miss Jay."

But when he got back to his seat The thoughts in his mind were calm and sweet,

He said to himself, "O happy day, What a most excellent woman is this Miss Jay."

Did you ever notice this, When a fellow takes a kiss From a righteous little maiden, calm and meek, How her bible training shows,

By not turning up her nose, But in simply turning round the other cheek?

Georgia D If you can B A minute quiet, Please go try it

Of all the books of the present age To Elizabeth there's just one "Page,"



fort Mayne Digh School Amateur Athletic Association

Officers

A. B. CROWF, President WM. L. McMILLAN, Vice-President J. A. PRICE, Secretary and Treasurer

football Department

Arthur W. Parry, Manager Harry McCormick, Manager-Elect Frank Hamilton, Captain Edgar Fleming, Captain-Elect

Base Ball Department

Hugh Smaltz, Manager Arthur W. Parry, Manager-Elect Herbert Erickson, Captain Herbert Erickson, Captain-Elect

Property Committee

George Thorward, '02 Edward Lukens, '03 Sam Morris, '04

Committee on Granting Letters

Mr. Lane Mr. Brown, Coach
Frank Hamilton, Captain of Football Team Arthur W. Parry, Manager of Football Team
Herbert Erickson, Captain of Base Ball Team

Records of f. a. h. S. Athletic Association

FVENT	HME	YEAR	NAME	CLAs
50-yard Dash	512 se	c= '97	Willson	'99
100-yard Dash	101, 1		. Willson .	1'99
220-yard Dash	24 3-5 4	·	.Stonecifer	'96
440-yard Dash	- 56 "	·	. Fred Schultz.	99
One mile Run 5 min	35	'95	. D. McDonale	d `95
Half mile Run 2 "	22		. Art Schultz .	'02
Quarter mile Walk	4334 6	٠	. Crim	'9;"
120-yard Hurdle	. 19	' '01	. Preston	`≘ʒ
Potato Race min.		''95	. Bursley	`95
Obstacle Race		4 '95		
One mile Bicycle Race 2 min		٠		
Two-mile Bicycle Race, lap 7 "	28	٠ '9٦	Dawson	*00
Three-legged Race, 1100 yds.	. 14	·	. Husten and \	liller . lod
Half mile Relay Race 1 "	26	· '97	Team of	199
DI	STANCE	YEAR	NAME	CLASS
Running High Jump 5 ft	., 3 i	n	Preston	
Running Hop, Step, Jump 38 "	11	10'	. Miller	`^2
Standing Hop, Step, Jump 27 4	21.	'96	Stonecifer	`96
Running Broad Jump 18 4			Orff	'9"
Standing Broad Jump 9 4	1,		. Diether	
Throwing Hammer, 116-lb. 1 95 '	8 -	'95	John Bass, jr	`98
Putting Shot, 112-lb 39	6 6	'95	. John Bass, jr	`98
Throwing Base Ball 306 4	6	'95	Orff	`9=
Throwing Football 105 '	7	4 '95	. D. McDonal	d '95
Pole Vault 8 0	21,	'0	. George Dick	

fort Mayne high School Amateur Athletic Association

Seventh Annual field Day

Driving Park friday, May 318t

1901

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Executive Committee

HAMILTON, '01 ALDERMAN, '01 TIGAR, 02

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Event Committee

HOPKINS, 'o1 PARRY, '02 McCORMICK, '03

À

Prize Committee

PORTER, '04 BEERS, '03 MOELLERING, '04

PROF. PRICE, REFEREE NEIL SMITH, STARTER PROF. CROWE, SCORER

PROF. McMILLAN, CLERK OF COURSE CLARENCE SMITH, TIMER

CROWE, McMILLAN AND PRICE, JUDGES

Events of the 'or field Day

FIFTY YARD DASH		HAMMER THROW					
First-Nathan Second-Nutting Third-	-Erickson First—Miller	Second-Preston Third-Wehnert					
Time—61 seconds		Distance—71 feet					
RUNNING HOP, STEP AND JUMP	(ONE HUNDRED YARD DASH					
First-Miller Second-Preston Thi	ird—Bash First—Nathan	Second-Erickson Third-Sharp					
Distance-38 feet, 11 inches		Time -11 seconds					
RUNNING HIGH JUMP		BASE BALL THROW					
First Preston Second-Woodworth Third	d-Miller First-Erickson	Second—Coppock Third—Bash					
Height-5 feet, 3 inches	D	istance = 301 feet, 8 inches					
ONE MILE BICYCLE RACE	TWO HU	NDRED AND TWENTY YARD DASH					
First-Scheid Second-Coppock Third	—Nathan First—Nathan	Second—Erickson Third—Nutting					
Time—3 minutes, 21, seconds		Time 2434 seconds					
SHOT PUT	QI	ARTER MILE BICYCLE RACE					
First-Miller Second-Bash Third-	-Coppock First-Smith	Second Scheid Third Coppock					
Distance 32 feet, 2 inches		Time—not caught					
FOUR HUNDRED AND FORTY YARD DASH	1	POLE VAULT					
First-Erickson Second-Thorward Third-	-Wehnert First Miller	Second-Woodworth Third-Preston					
Time 59 seconds		Height- feet, 1 inch					
RUNNING BROAD JUMP	ONE HUNDRI	ED AND TWENTY YARD HURDLE RACE					
First—Nathan Second—Miller Third	Preston First-Preston	Second -Woodworth					
Distance—16 feet, 912 inches		Time—19 seconds					

HALF MILE RUN
First—Thorward Second—Wehnert Third—Twining
Time—2 minutes, 3⁻¹ seconds

'oi Baseball Season

Manager-Hugh Smaltz, 'o1.

Captain-Herbert Erickson, '04.

Catcher-McCormick, '02.

Pitchers-Erickson, '04. HOPKINS, 'OL. HEIT, '03.

First Base-HOPKINS, 'OI. ERICKSON, '04.

Second Base-Olds, '02.

Third Base—Gaetje, 'or.

Short Stop-Parry, '02.

Left Field-HEIT, '03. ERICKSON, '04. THORWARD, '02, Center Field-THORWARD, '02. BURGER, 'OI. SCHULTZ, '04. NUFF, '04.

Right Field-WOODWORTH, '03. SCHULTZ, '04.

SCHEDULE

April 27: Buffaloes, at Fort Wayne. F. W. H. S., 20; Buffalos, 3.

May 4. Laboratory Team of Electric Works. Bass Foundry Team, at Fort Wayne. May 11.

F. W. H. S., 19; Electric Works, 5. F. W. H. S., 15; Bass Foundry, 14.

May 18. Electric Light Works, at Fort Wayne. F. W. H. S., 4; Elec. Light, 12.

May 25. June 1.

F. W. H. S., 12; H. H. S. 5.

June 8.

Huntington High School, at Fort Wayne. Huntington High School, at Huntington. F. W. H. S., 5; H. H. S. 12.

Huntington Business College, at Huntington, F. W. H. S., 7; H. B. C., 10.

CONCERNING HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETICS

It was in the eighties of the last century that the colleges of Indiana got to playing tootball together. Probably, there had been a few inter-collegiate games of baseball before 1880, but the modern idea of scheduled games of any kind was yet unborn.

The next decade, however, saw a great change in the matter of athletics, and football and baseball games and field meets between the larger colleges became very common. The boys of the high schools heheld and admired these forms of sport and early in the nineties followed the lead of the college men and our inter-scholastic games began.

The Fort Wayne High School was not at all slow in the new movement. In 1861 the first football team was organized and within a vear or two commenced playing out-of-town games. In 1864 the present Athletic Association came into existence and the same year our first Field Day was held. Former annuals have given rather exhausticely the history of our ups and downs in football and other sports, and the object of this brie/ article is to discuss possible method of improving the condition of athletics in our school.

It must be remembered that the terms Athletics and Physical Culture are not at all synonymous. The latter implies systematic regular training of all the muscles of the body by long continued and well chose receives. To be of value such work should be under the control and direction of an expert capable of determining just what work should be done by each individual, and then of directing that work. No one can doubt that such training is most valiable and that it should go hand in hand with the mental gymnastics of the exhod-room. It is succeed to the students and teachers abke that our School Board will make provision for suitable rooms and an instructor at the time we go into the new building, and that this much neglected but valuable side of education shall thereafter receive due attention. Such physical training should be compulsory for all of average health and strength and if so, would benefit over ninty-five per cent. of all attending school. Athletic sports on the contrary affect only about ten per cent. of the boxs, and, of course, give no physical benefit at all to the gifts.

The wisdom of holding Athletic games is an open question. Many persons who have seriously studied the matter greatly regret that interscholastic meets were ever inaugurated. It must be conceded that there is some physical risk in football, both from accident and over-exertion, and there is always great danger that athletics will prove distracting to students and so lower scholarship. On the other hand there is a public demand for athletic sports, and our schools de play football and baseball, and, in all probability, will continue to do so. This being true, it is certainly we to be trathletic matters drift; and very careful thought should be given to methods of regulation that will

minimize the objectionable and develop the desirable features of the present system. With this end in view our Athletic Association should consider plans for bettering existing conditions, and then with the help of the school management execute such reforms as are decided upon. The following suggestions are made for consideration:

1. To define under what conditions students shall be eligible to play on our own teams. This is the most important matter to be decided and the following points are pertinent to its discussion: (a) Students having any physical weakness are liable to serious injury; therefore one requisite to "getting on" a team should be a certificate of good physical condition from an appointed physician. (b) No student should be allowed to play in any games without the consent of his parents or guardians. A written permission from his legal guardian should be required. (c) None but regular students taking as much as twelve hours weekly of regular school work should be eligible to enter contests. Such a provision would prevent triflers from taking a "course" in Athletics with some school subject on the side. (d) None but successful and orderly students should be on our teams. Failure in any one subject or low grades in two or more subjects, or habitual bad behavior in school, should debar a student from participation in any game. By this provision only, can athletics become a help instead of a stumbling block to scholarship and good government in the school. (c) Professionalsm is fatal to the spirit and dignity of school athletics. No person who has received payment for playing on any occasion should be allowed to compete many school event.

While to some these restrictions to eligibility may at first thought seem rather severe, it is believed that a little reflection will convince any reasonable person of the wisdom of each point made. Scores of schools have taken as advanced a standing on this subject as the one here indicated and the results in such places have been gratifying in the extreme.

II. To determine what qualifications shall be required in opposing teams. While we can not presume to dictate to other schools what their rules on eligibility shall be we can materially help to raise their standard by refusing to enter into contests with them unless we are guaranteed that their teams are composed of bona bide students and absolutely free from professional players. It is true that we have said in the past that we would only play against students taking regular courses. But unfortunately, we have never had the high moral courage to support our own proposition unflinchingly and have repeatedly played against dishonestly constituted teams rather than "spoil the game" and "disappoint the crowd" at the last moment. Of course there can be no further trouble on this score when once we shall have gained the reputation of meaning just what we say.

III. To use every means of leading other schools to adopt similar standards of eligibility. An agreement between the schools of northern Indiana on this subject would be an excellent thing and probably could be easily brought about.



Varsity football Team--Season '01

ARTHUR W. PARRY, Manager.

HARRY McCormick, Captain.
-Paul Preston, Captain.

Frank Hamilton, Captain. Herman Brown, Coach.

*Were injured and forced to resign before the season was over.

Le	ft End—Olds, 2 '02140 lbs.
	Hamilton, 1 '03 135 lbs.
	Preston, 1 '03140 lbs.
Left	l'ackle-Miller, 4 '04 165 lbs.
	Sweet, 1 '04 140 lbs.
Left	Guard-Sweet, 1 '04 140 lbs.
	Erickson, 2 '05 145 lbs.
	Miller, 1 '04 165 lbs.
	Center—Tigar, 5'02140 lbs.

Kig	,111	Guaru	Ellison, Hamilto	2.		02	175	lbs.
Righ	t	Tackle—	Gintv, 3					

Substitutes for football Ceam

Thorward, '02. Sterling, '15

Beers, '03.

.....

Hamilton, 1 . . . '01 . . 140 lbs.

EDITIOR'S NOTE.—The small figures directly after the names of the players tell the number of games each played in the position his name is in.

Schedule for Season of 'on

September 28—Fort Wayne Business College, at Fort Wayne. Fort Wayne High School, 17; Fort Wayne Business College, o. October 5—Fort Wayne Tigers, at Fort Wayne. Fort Wayne High School, 7; Fort Wayne Tigers, o.

October 5—Fort Wayne Tigers, at Fort Wayne. Fort Wayne Figure School, 7; Fort Wayne Figers, 0.

*October 12—Lagrange High School, at Fort Wayne.

October 19—Huntington High School, at Huntington. Fort Wayne High School, 0; Huntington High School, 27.

October 26-Wabash High School, at Fort Wayne. Fort Wayne High School, 5; Wabash High School, 17.

November 2—Lagrange High School, at Lagrange. Fort Wayne High School, ⊙; Lagrange High School, 34.

November 9—Goshen High School, at Goshen.

November 16-Wabash High School, at Wabash.

November 23—Huntington High School, at Fort Wayne. Fort Wayne High School, 5; Huntington High School, 0.

This game was canceled because of rain.

⁽With seven regular players out of the game, it was deemed advisable to cancel these games.



COACH'S LETTER

A THLETIC sports have been a principal sourse of anusement for many centuries past. They seem to have originated with the Grecks, among whom physical development reached a high state of perfection. Not until the last century was an athletic contest looked upon in any other manner than as a profession. The amateur never engaged in any public contest in Athletics.

Amateur Abbletics had their birth at the beginning of the last century in the prominent colleges and schools of England, Their principal games were foctball and cricket—their field meets were similar to ours of to-day. It is to England that we are indebted for our most fascinating of all games—the best of all games—football. While it is not likely that the game originated there, nevertheless it was from the English that we learned it.

Football was originally played with seventeen men, then the number was reduced to fifteen; and since the game has been popular here, it has been reduced to our present number of eleven men. Football was first introduced into this continent in Canada, and from our sister country on the North the sport was introduced into the Yale University.

But what concerns us most is our local Athletics—and many, many times has the question been asked, "Why didn't our boys win more games last fail?" And now we have the opportunity of telling you—let me say that the defeats met were not the fault of the team alone—but the fault of yourself as well. We may assign as the principal reasons: The lack of support, both financially and as to the good will of the student body as a whole; the lack of hearty interest and support of the faculty and parents, and competing with teams composed of older, larger and more experienced players. We shall treat the reasons given in their reverse order.

It must be remembered that the members of this year's team were all new and almost without exception inexperienced in the game; that they had an unusually hard schedule to fill; and that the teams they met last fall in every instance were more advanced in age and were from ten to twenty pounds heavier, man for man, than the boys of our team. Then, too, the boys of our school graduate at a much earlier age than those of the surrounding towns. Many of the boys in the neighboring schools do not push through and complete the prescribed course of study in the

allotted four years as the boys here do. Many of their number are farmer boys who cannot start at the opening of school or continue until its close; therefore more years are required to complete the course of study. Consequently many of the boys are twenty-one years of age before graduating—yet they have been plaving football since entering High School—in some instances long enough to bar them from the team were they in college Athletics.

Another thing we find that aids and encourages the teams of our smaller cities and towns is that the faculty to an individual is in hearty co-operation with the team. One victory is much easier won than two, and the team that undertakes to wrest victory from their opponents—knowing that later they will have to appease the wrath of their faculty and parents—are encountering a hard proposition. War was never carried on successfully with an enemy in the camp.

The next and perhaps the most discouraging thing of all to the team was the lack of support from the student body. Why shouldn't you he as proud of your team as Harvard, Yale and Princeton are proud of their teams? Why wouldn't a victory for your team be a victory for you as much as a Harvard victory for the Harvard student? And why are these teams so successful in their games? Because they have the entire support of the universities behind them.

True, every one can't secure a place on the team—but you can help win the game by being present. Fill the silens and bleachers—but keep leack of the ropes is take your pennants and horns; for nothing inspires one to do his very best more than to know his friends are present to rejoice in his victory and to mourn at his defeat—especially if his friends are lady friends.

The team to a man is to be complimented for their pluck and the manner in which they conducted themselves in last season's games. When it seemed that nothing short of a miracle could bring victory for Fort Wayne, courage was not lost but each man sailed into the fray with a grim determination to do or die. And the team, as a whole, are to be praised for their hard and consistent work. Every man who played on the team is better physically and mentally for his experience. Personally, I have never net a more manly or honest squad of hows on or off the gridfron. Each one has proven himself to be a gentleman and the memory of last fall's experience with the team will always be to me a source of great pleasure.

Yours truly.

H. W. BROWN.

Bowling

PROFESSOR'S TEAM	STUDENT'S TEAM						
C. T. Lane	H. Ginty						
A. B. Crowe 212	H. Cook						
Wm. L. McMillen 221	F. Cook						
B. C. VonKahlden 215	R. Lopshire						
J. A. Price 212	F. Wilt						

For the first time in the history of Annual publications, bowling, a sport that exemplifies all that is virtuous in an exercise, takes its place in the list of high school athletics. Hitherto athletic editors have not deemed it worthy of being mentioned in their columns. Now, however, so much howling is done by high school people that it deserves recognition.

There are at present two teams in the high school. One is composed of professors, the other of students. Their individual records are very good, their team work excellent. The professors have lost but one of their contest games, while the students have won fifty per cent, of theirs. In all of these games, their opponents were bowlers such that victory was always an achievement, defeat never a disgrace.

Besides its organized howlers, there are many individuals who bid fair to become excellent rollers. That howling as a high school sport has a great future before it, is evident when we consider that a great number of school athletes are interested in it, that two strong teams are now recognized athletic organizations of the high school, and that it has the hearty support of the faculty.

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Letters have been awarded to the following athletes for superior merit in athletic contests.

TRACK	ATHLETICS	DASE	DALL	LOGIDALL
		McCormick, '03.	Hopkins, '01.	Tigar, '02. C. Lopshire, '05. Fleming, '03.
Preston, '03.	Erickson, '05.	Olds, '02.	Parry, '02.	McCormick, '03. Nutting, '03.
		Gaetje, '01.	Erickson, '05.	Hamilton, '03. A. Olds, '02. Dunten, 03.
Nathan, '03.	Miller, '02.	Thorwa	ard, '52.	Parry, '02. Preston, '03. Thorward, '02.

'02 BASEBALL TEAM

PTICHER—Lopshire, '04; Preston, '03. CATCHER—Leach, '04.

THRO BASE—Sterling, '05. SHORY STOP—Thorward, '02. LEFT FIELD—Preston, '03. CENTER FIELD—Tennant, '05.

RIGHT FIELD—OPPER, '02; PATTY, '02.

May 3, 1902—Fort Wavne High School vs. Huntington High School. Fort Wavne High School, 13: Huntington High School, 3.

HIS FATHER RELENTED

RILLY was a football player from the word go, but his father was an anti-tootball man to the finish. The latter was imbary wash the idea that the game was hopelessly brutal and that eventually his son would turn out to be a prize fighter if allowed to continue playing. He really took an interest in the scores of the big games, but never wavered in his opinion that the game ought to be suppressed by law. If Billy got his head in the way of a golf stick and was laid up for a week or so, that was a mere accident. If he got his fingers broken while playing baseball, that was a thing which might happen to anybody. If he broke an arm at the gymnasium, he was advised to be just a bit more careful. If he scraped half the skin off his anatomy in a bicycle accident, it was the machine's fault. If, however, Billy got a bloody nose, a bad knee, or a black eye while playing tootball, then it was an outrage to the community that such a game should be allowed to be played by civilized and educated sons of respectable parents. Billy thought his chances of playing were very slim, but kept on practicing just the same.

The big Thanksgiving game was to be placed on the grounds of the team's bitterest rivals, and, with Billy in the came, there was a fairly good chance of coming away victorious; without him there was no hope at all. The team decided that he must play by all means and Billy came to that conclusion himself. Petitions to his father from the student body of the school a ailed nothing. Members of the faculty, who were more interested in the team's welfare than faculties usually are, found that visits to Billy's house did absolutely no good. Billy, Sr., was obdurate and it was left to Billy whether he would play without the consent of pater familias or not play at all. Those who knew him best were not much disturbed as to the outcome. Billy would play if he had to get out of town in a balloon.

When the day of the game arrived, a larger number than usual of the team's supporters were at the station to see t off, They came, too, to see what Billy intended to do. He was there all right, grip in hand and a determined look in his face. Just as the train was getting ready to pull out, however, some one spied a man coming up the street at full speed. Billy's father, for he it was, had a savage look on his face and his eves glowered threateningly. When he rushed across the platform, Billy had disappeared and his team mates were as much in ignorance as to his whereabouts as the trate father himself. He searched the train from cab to trailer, but Billy could not be found, and the head of the family finally seated himself on an upturned trunk to await developments. They didn't come and the train pulled out.

The team was surprised, dazed and even ready to accuse Billy of being faint-hearted. They were certain that Billy was not on the train, and of course he could not be in the game that afternoon. That meant that the whole team would be out of it if one sense of the word. The train covered mile after mile and the boys grew silent, even sullen; they would not put up a game that they need be ashamed of, even if Billy was out of it.

The first station was reached and the players stepped out on the platform to size up the village. The customary yells were not given and the sleepy villagers did not stand around open-mouthed, as is usual on such occasions. They might have wondered what the unusual display of ribbons meant, but no deafening shouts enlightened them. Suddenly there was a shout, however, and it sounded loud and clear through the crisp fall air. A hand pointed wildly to the top of the train and there, seated on the edge of a car, his face discolored with smoke and cinders, his eyes blinking hard to relieve themselves of dust and ashes, sat Billy, the best half-hack in the state, the best kiefer on any high school team, Billy the incomparable, the dupwing the pumped down into the arms of his frenzied team mates, was litted to their shoulders and paraded around the platform until the grinning conductor velled "All aboard" in that short time the slow-going inhabitants of that sequestered little hamlet got a taste of football yells and songs that they will never forget. The baggageman put the same trunks back into the car that he had taken out; the fireman threw three shovelsfull of coal against the door of the fire-box before he noticed that it was closed. Billy related, in explanation, that he had climed the car when he saw his father coming and managed to remain concealed until the train pulled out. He didn't want to risk climbing down while the train was in motion, and hence wated until first the station was reached.

His team won the game, the final score being twelve to nothing. Without Billy the score would have been reversed. He played a game that dazed his opponents. He tushed through the line like a cyclone rushes through the golden corn fields of sumy Kansas. He cleared the end like a two-minute horse clears the third quarter to take the home stretch. He tackled so fiercely that the crowd thought the home players would all be on the side lines before the game was over. Yet all this time, he was picturing to himself what a low tackle his father would make when he got home.

The trip home was the same noise, boisterous affair that it usually is. Those who were not tired after the game were tired hefore they reached home. Billy got off the train at the depot and started home with dark forebodings of the reception he would get. He could imagine that pater familias was waiting for him at the door with orders for him to leave the parental roof forever and sever, once for all, his connections with the scenes of his childhood. His surprise was great when he climbed the steps with trembling knees and found no angry father there to greet him. It became still greater when he found that every body had gone to bed and that the way to his room was clear.

He pulled off his shoes at the bottom of the stairs and started upward on his tip-toes. Having covered three-fourths of the distance without making a sound he stopped to reconnoiter. Then he started again, but, to his dismay, stumbled and fell. He las perfectly still for a time expecting the worst to come.

"William !" came the clear, firm tones from his father's room.

"Sir," answered Billy in a faint voice.

Silence. It seemed to the weary lad that answer would never come. Then in a voice that Billy could hardly recognize as his father's, in a tone that had lost all its coldness came this startling query:

"What was the score?"

THE SWINNEY PARK GRAVEL PIT

By PROF. I. A. PRICE

SWINNEY Park gravel pit is located in the western part of the city, south of Swinney Park. This pit has been the source of supply of a great deal of sand and gravel used for building purposes in the city. More than two thousand hive hundred dollars worth of sand and gravel was taken from the pit last year. The annual out-put usually amounts to more than two thousand dollars.

An examination of the accompanying figure will reveal the stratified condition of

the deposits. The view shows the exposed strata on the north side of the pit. Near the top the exposures shown in the view are coarse; lower down they are somewhat finer. Tracing the exposed strata to the east along the face of the pit a gradual change from coarse to finer material is



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noted. In the eastern portion of the pit sand predominates. This portion of the pit furnishes some excellent sand for playering purposes.

Two hundred yards southeast of the Swinney Park gravel pit lies the Brown pit, a much smaller pit but the source of some fine sand and gravel. The high ridge to the south and west of these pits well furnish the city with an abundance of sand and gravel for main years to come. This super-abundance of sand and gravel within our city limits

has decreased the cost of this material, which in turn has slightly decreased the cost of building. The ridge in question is about one-half of a mile long and two hundred to three hundred vards wide. It is the first of a series or ridges which extend six miles to the southwest. Fox island, the favorite resort for the nimrods of the city, is the last in the series. The county asylum to the poor is located on one of these ridges. West of the poor is form these ridges increase in number and importance. The longer axes of the ridges invariably extend from east to west. A public road usually follows these longer axes. The farm houses of the neigborhood are located along these roads. North and south of this line of ridges there are very few of these farm houses for a mile or more, but along the roads on the ridges the farm houses occur every quarter of a mile or so. This illustrates the influence of topography and drainage upon the distribution of public roads, which in turn exercises a strong control over the distribution of farm houses.

A continuous stretch of level land, locally known as the "prairies," lies to the no.th of these ridges. To the south there is a similar stretch of land, but narrower. These two level tracts of land unite just west of Fox island. The valley on the north is about two miles wide, and is at present drained by Little River—entirely too small a stream to have developed such a broad valley. The level land south of the ridges is drained by large ditches which empty into Little River. The peculiar arrangement of these ridges together with the wide valleys on each side, would indicate that they were formed under conditions entirely different from existing ones. And such was the case.

The broad valley to the north was formed by the large inter-glacial Wabash River, which extended its course to the southwest from glacial Maumee Lake, then covering the level tract of land northeast of the city. This lake, which was formed during the glacial period, in front of the retreating ice sheet, overflowed where Fort Wayne is now located and formed the large inter-glacial Wabash River, which extended its course to the southwest and emptied into the big Wabash River near Huntington.

The valley south of the ridges is the result of the erosive power of the St. Marys river. During inter-glacial times the St. Marys River left its present channel south of Fort Wayne and extended in a westerly direction, uniting with the inter-glacial Wabash beyond Fox island. Later in its history and probably near the close of the glacial period it shifted its channel to the north and finally turned to the northeast and united with the St. Joseph River to form the Maumee. Hence the level lands to the north and south of this chain of ridges date from glacial times. It is also true that these ridges, or speaking more scientifically, these kames, were formed during the glacial period. Whether they are the result of the work of streams coming from off the ice, or of sub-glacial streams, it is impossible to say. However, it is obviously plain that they were formed by running water.



DELTA SIGMA NU

FLOWER Meteor Carnations.

COLORS: Olive Green and Wine.

Official Organ: Delta Sigma Nu Quarterly.

YELL

Ring! Chang! Bang! Rip! Rah! Ru! Fort Wayne High School! Delta Sigma Nu!

CHAPTERS

ALPHA, Founded 1897

GAMMA, Organized 1897

GAMMA, Organized 1897

Delta, Organized 1897

Duth High School, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Fort Wayne High School, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Fort Wayne High School, Pontiac, Mich.

Delta, Organized 1897

Duth High School, Juduth Wis.

BETA CHAPTER ROLL

CHARTER MEMBERS

Alfred Murray Cre-slar, '95.

John Jacob Stahl, '95.

Fred, Morrison Gregg, '97.

F edrick Barnett Shoaf, '95. Guy Read Bell, '97. George Halloway Cresslar, '96. Ronald Randolph Purman, '95. James Montgomery Hamilton, '95. Joseph Aldrich Bursley, '95.

Donald McDonald, '95 Ralph Emerson Chapin, '9; Frank Edwin Davis, '95.

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

Hugh Glen Keegan.

Lee James Ninde,

Edward Tobias Reitze

ALUMNI MEMBERS

Frank Edwin Davis, George Halloway Cresslar, "Fred. Morrison Gregg, Ralph Emerson Chapin, Donald McDonald.

Asahel J. Read. Benjamin Rector Bell. David B. Jones. Ronald Randolph Purman. Joseph Aldrich Bursley. Alexander Paul Wood.
Andrew U. S. Ellison.
James Montgomery Hamilton.
Alfred Murray Cressler.
Charles Start Brackenridge.

Harvey Edsall Crane

Charles Kimball Foote Charles Dougall Barrett Guy Read Bell. Hugh Worthington Croxton. Walter Henshaw Crim. George Perry McDonald Philip Everet Bursley. Charles Simson Hanna, Walter Aldrich Barrett, Carl Fredrick Diether. Hugo Schlatter. Raymond Hansen Barrows. Guy Walter Hamilton. Carl Bradlaugh Woodworth. John Jacob Stahl.

Frederick Barnett Shoaf. ACTIVE MEMBERS

Wm. Page Yarnelle, '02. Arthur Wayne Parry, '02. William Wushburn Nutting, '03 Frank Hamilton, '03. Charles Bash, '03. Edward Francis Lukens, 22. Francis Williams, '03.
Ralph Jones, '03.
Harry Alfred Hartersley, '04.

Howard Hereford VanSweringen, '04. Miles Porter, '04. Roderick Fitch, '05.



fraternities

KAPPA ALPHA PHI

FIOWER - White Rose.

COLORS Yale Blue and White.

Lie NDED AT MUNCIE HIGH SCHOOL, FEB. 16, 1898.

YELL

Hi! Hi! He! Kappa Alpha Phi! Live ever! Die never! Kappa Alpha Phi!

ROLL OF CHAPTERS

ALPHA . Muncie High School, Muncie, Ind. GAMMA . Beloit College Academy, Beloit, Wis.
BETA . . . Peru High School, Peru, Ind.

EPSLON . Fort Wavne High School, Fort Wavne, Ind.

EPSILON CHAPTER ROLL

CHARTER MEMBERS

ALUMNI MEMBERS

 Hugh Smaltz.
 Guy Smith.
 Carl Upmeyer.
 Baron Long.
 Charles Thayer.

 Arthur Hibbins.
 William Zent.
 Arthur Hibbins.
 Victor Nussbaum.
 Guy Smith.

 Charles Alderman.
 Paul Hopkins.
 Paul Hopkins.
 Charles Alderman.
 Hugh Smaltz.

ACTIVE MEMBERS

George Thorward, '02. Harry McCormick, '03. Charles Felts, '03. William Zert, '03. Frank Wilt, '05. Lurton Halderman, '05. Louis Nusshaum, '05. Paul Preston, '03. David McNaughton, '05.



PIA ALPHA PSI

COLORS: Black and Red.

YELL

Rip! Ri! Phi Alpha Psi! Fort Wayne High School! Rah!

ALPHA CHAPTER ROLL

CHARTER MEMBERS

Daniel N. Beers. Samuel L. Morris, Jr. Harrie W. Moellering. Alexander M. Olds.

ALUMNI MEMBERS

Harrie W. Moellering. Jean You. Alexander M. Olds.

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Daniel N. Beers, '03. Samuel L. Morris, Jr., '04. Royden Tigar, '02. Edmund H. Miller, 04. A. Glenn Sawyer, '02. Robert N. Kinnaird, '02. Edward Olds, '04. Herbert H. Wagenhals, '02. Edgar Fleming, 03.



GAMMA DELTA TAU SORORITY

FLOWER: Marguerite. Colors. Gold and White.

ROLL OF CHAPTERS

							. Battle Creek, Mich.
Beta,		1895		Jackson, M ch.	Epsilon, .	. 1895	. Washington, D. C.
			Zeta,	1900	Fort	Wayne, Ind.	

ZETA CHAPTER ROLL

HONORARY MEMBERS

ALUMNI MEMBERS

lorence Ewing Barrett.	Mrs. Anna Bond Brown.
Carrie Elizabeth Hughes. Catherine Hoffman.	Mary Ellen McDonald. Elizabeth Jane Knight.
Esther McDonald.	Jessie Belle Reitze.

Clara Phelps Porter. Hazel Blanch Pearse. Louise Bond. Adelaide Amelia Diether. Alice May Fitch. Almana Beebe. Flora Wilhelmina Peters Emma Della Rossell. Edith May Philley. Georgiana Lura Fee.

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Grace Aurelia Fitch. Martha Grace Smith. Elinor Bond. Edith Rebecca Hughes. Elizabeth Morris Evans. Sinclair Hattersley. Helen Jackson. Clara (YRourke. Alice Harrison Foster.

PLEDGED

Mamie Elizabeth Blair. Lois Field. Hester Bash. Jessamine Bailey. Donna Saylor.



DELTA SIGMA NU SISTERS

Georgiana Luru Fee. Hazel Blanche Pearse. Martha Grace Smith. Clara O'Rourke. Esther McDonald.
Edith Rebecca Hughes.
Louise Bond.
Edith May Philley.

Alice May Fitch. Flora Wilhelmina Peters. Emma Della Rossell. Jessie Belle Reitze.

Elinor Bond, Elizabeth Morris Evans, Alelaide Amelia Diether, Sinclair Hattersley.

These were the charter members of the Gamma Delta Tau Sorority.

ALPHA OMEGA SORORITY

COLORS: Maroon and White. FLOWER. Red Rose.

ROLL OF CHAPTERS

ALPHA Fort Wayne, Ind. Beta Buffalo, New York.

MEMBERS

Florida J. Banning. R. Madge Jewell. Francis M. Greene. E. Evelyn Walter. May B. Woolsey. Jessica M. Taylor.

G. L. C. L.

ORGANIZED TO-

Colors. Three Shades of White.

FLOWER: Black Rose.

MOTTO

"Labor ipw voluptas."

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Ethel Fryer. Margaret Johnson. Edith Ortman. Bessie Keeran.



THE PERICLEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

COLORS: Lavender and Green. FLOWER: White Carnation.

Alfreit Mhaaf, President
Arthur Parry, Vice-President
David Minaughton, Secretary
Harry McOrnick, Treasurer
Harry McOrnick, Censor

CHARTER MEMBERS

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Charles Felt	s.	C. Bash.	R. Grosjean.	F. Sale.
David I	ongacre.	F. Bohn.	F. Hickman.	J. Smith.
Ed	ward Lukens.	G. Bohn.	J. Hoffman.	P. Titus.
	Harry McCormick.	E. Eckles.	W. Hull.	G. Thorward.
	David McNaughton.	R. Feustel.	G. Knight.	A. Twining.
Paul Preston	. William Nutting.	E. Fleming.	S. Morris.	R. Wilson.
Albert S	Schaaf. Arthur Parry.	H. Ginty.	M. Porter.	And Charter Members.

The Periclean Literary Society was organized September 25, 1901, for the purpose, as the constitution states, of "odisciplining and liberalizing our minds." To attain this object has been the constant aim of the Society. Frequent debates full of interest and practical use have been held. A pleasing program was arranged by the society for the school just before the Christmas vacation. A mock trial which drew forth an immense, though somewhat unruly audience, was held under the auspices of the Society last February. Several other meetings of varying character, but uniform interest, gave pleasant evenings to the members and at times also to the friends of the Society. The Periclean Literary Society is not an organization for this year only. It was formed with a view of making it a permanent feature of the High School. A strong constitution gives back-bone to the Society and enough active members will return to school netall to continue the work so well begun. Thus the society will not only develop its members as debaters and orators, give them a broad view of noted authors together with their works, and furnish them with a pleasing yet profitable diversion from their school work, but it will also aid in making the Fort Warne High School a truly good place to go to.



THE HIGH SCHOOL GLEE CLUB

OFFICERS

WILLIAM NUTTING, PROF. MILES, .		Manager Director	Edward Lukens, George Jacobs,			Secretary Pianist

FIRST TENORS A. Schaaf.

F. Ruf.

SECOND TENORS	FIRST BASE
C. Durnell. E. Olds. J. Smith. L. Halderman. H. Schlatter. F. Hickman. E. Sterling. J. Hoffman. G. Thorward.	R. Feustel. G. Knight. G. Sharp. E. Fleming. H. Link. H. Schlatter. H. Ginty. A. Parry. P. Titus. D. Vesey.

R. Willson.

SECOND BASE

W. Fitch	J.	Maxwell.	P. Preston.		W. Nutting.
E. Lukens.		H.	McCormick.	Α.	Tennant.

The organizing of the High School Glee Club was due mainly to the kind offer of Mr. Miles to direct such a club. An enthusiastic meeting was held January 16th to perfect an organization, and ever since the club has practiced once a week. It has already attained such high efficiency as a musical body that it has twice been permitted to sing at the morning exercises. The Glee Club also sang at the "Morning Musical" held in the Wavne Club, April 12, and was applianted ever liberally.

The Glee Club is especially remarkable for its splendid tone volume with which it often shakes the old building to its foundation, causing the people in it to wonder whether the world is coming to an end. Such distressingly pathetic meld clies are sometimes evolved from the throats of the girted singers that stray dogs and cats around the building begin to howl with sympathy and a horse occasionally gives vent to a musical neigh, clearly indicating that its musical nature also is stirred up. No rational person can doubt that a glorious future full of fame and laurels is in store for the High School Glee Club.



N. L. U. CAMPING CLUB

Colors Green and White. FLOWER: White Chrysanthemum.

YELL

Yum! Yum! Fiddle Dide Bum! Hump! Stump! a Flum a Diddle! Air a Bubbe Rig Dum; Fig Dum! Bode, Mode, Kiro! Delko, Diro! Sho, Sho, Sho Rack a Doo! Sho Rack a Sum Sum, N. L. U.

OFFICERS

President ESTHER GRIFFITHS. IUANITA HEYMAN. Secretary HENRIETTA STRASS.

MEMBERS

Estelle Heyman. Henrietta Strass. Esther Griffiths. Jessie Haberkorn. Charlotte Haberkorn. Jessie Parry. Hazel Ginty. Juanita Heyman.

HONORARY MEMBER

Mayme Swindler, Indiana University.

D'S OF G.

Stem Green and Violet. COLORS

FLOWER: Violet.

MOTTO "Go Gibble, Gabble, Gobble and Get."

MEMBERS

Louise Pellens. Alice Worden. Donna Sailor. Lois Field. Mary Tigar. Helen Hackett. Grace Wilding.

M. E. T.

MYSTIC ORDER OF FIVE

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Edward Clirence Olds, Miles Fuller Porter. Milton Hirsh.

ALUMNI MEMBERS

Gerald Sterling. A. Jean You. "He Toil Not, Neither do He Spin" - But II ait :-

THE COTERIE

Otors Olive Green and Crimson

FIGNIE Red Comations

MOTTO

No Hymns.

MEMBERS

Jessie Tuckey. Pearl Bond. Maude Murray. Favor Vreeland. Mae Eiter. Edith Foster.

Erma Dochterman,

C. C. C.

Colors: Black and Yellow.

FLOWER . Sunflower.

MOTTO

Beware of Taxation Without Pleasuration.

MEMBERS

Florence Alderman.

Grace Gates.

Elizabeth Williams.
Favor Vreeland.

Edith Homsher.

Elizabeth Williams.

Florida Banning.

N. C. G.

Colors. Red and Green.

MOTTO

" Politeness is to do and say

The kindest thing in the kindest way."

OFFICERS

President Margaret Vesey, Vice-President Dorothy Kell.
Secretary and Treasurer Edith Vogley,
Poster Maker Leila Gregg,
Poster Maker Helen Staub,
Patroness Miss Mary O. Kolb.

Edith Vogley. Dorothy Kell. Sally Vesey. Leila Gregg. Grace Diether. Jeanette Brown Mabel Coverdale Della Yann, Margaret Vesey,

Myna Howard.

FLOWER. Red Carnations

THE SENIOR DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Presenting "The Professor's Discovery"

April 2, 1902.	Broadway Theatre.	General Manage	r: Royden Tigar,	Stage Manager . A. GLENN SAWYER,
		DRAMATIS	PERSONAE	
Professor C. T.	Lane, F. W. H. S.,	PAGE YARNELLE	Hilda Lane, .	BERNADETTE MONNAHAN
Professor Raven	, Professor of Baology,	ALBERT SCHAAF	Jessamine Daly,	. FAVOR VREELAND
Bill Cutting,		ARTHUR PARRY	Frank Ramilton,	. GEORGE THORWARD
Dorothy Allden	se, .	ALICE FOSTER	Chester Gunten,	WM. SCHADEN
Hardy Night,		ROBERT FEUSTEL	Harry McGinty,	. ROYDEN TIGAR
Louise Cutting,		GRACE SMITH	Patrick Dooley, Janutor High Si	hool, ROBERT KINNAIRD
Elmore Bondy,		ELIZABETH EVANS	Other Students,	WAGENHALS, TWINING, GROSSIEAN

Rags.

Act I. In the first act of the play, the audience is introduced in a general way to the students and the professor who take the parts throughout the whole of the farce. It is here that Professor Raven makes his first public statement regarding an experiment by which he expects to create life in the form of a star-fish. After the class has been dismissed there is a little general gossip, and some temarks which show the different opinions of the students in regard to the professor and his work. The climax of this act is the determination of Bill Cutting and his sweetheart. Dorothy Alldense, to fool Professor Raven by a ioke.

SCHOOL MASCOT

Act II. The first scene of this act shows us the biological laboratory. Professor Raven, assisted by Hardy Night, a student of marked scientific ability, does his work which he fondly hopes will result in a star-fish. Before Professor Raven arrives, however, and while Night is gone on some mission, Bill comes sneaking in to play his part in bringing about the desired results. He defily slips a small star-fish into the jar where the form of life is to appear, and then "makes tracks." In doing so, however, he forgets his notebook. This book is found by Night upon his reappearance. Then Professor Raven arrives and together they work out the experient to a successful end as they suppose. The second scene is a short one. It takes place the day after the professor's discovery and the whole scientific world rings with the praise of Professor Raven. The papers are full of it and a party of students meeting on the street exchange comments about it. Then comes a second exciting topic. The football team has defeated the Huntington team—5-0. Preparations are made for a celebration on the campus that night. In the next scene the students are out with horns, and colors, yells, songs, speeches and gossip. The campus scene is one of the most realistic of the play.

Act II. This act marks the beginning of the end. The professor, seated in the laboratory, is reading the messages of congratulation that pour in from all parts of the country. Then he repeats the experiment to get exact data. What is this? The star-fish fails to appear! The professor begins to get nervous. Just then Hardv Night comes in and notices Professor Raven's dejected attitude. The professor explains that he has repeated the experiment and no star-fish appeared. He sees that he has been the victim of a practical joke. He charges Night with it and Hardy, to keep disgrace from the brother of the gift he loves—for he feels sure that Bill Cutting did the trick,—does not denv it.

ACT IV. In the last act all wrongs are righted. The students as a hody learn that the professor's discovery was a farce, and consequently there is much conjecture as to who the perpetrator of the trick was and how he managed it. Then Professor Rawen comes in and explains the falsity of his discovery to the class and lays the blame on Hardy Night. This is more than Bill Cutting can endure. He jumps up and confesses his guilt. Then Dorothy rises and explains how she urged Bill on and kept him up to the scratch. These confessions startle the worthy teacher. However, he forgives both Bill and Dorothy, and reinstages Night, who has been expelled from school.

ANTI-BARBERS' CLUB OR THE LOYAL FOLLOWERS OF SAMSON

MOTTO

In Length of Hair There is Strength.

MEMBERS

Williams. Titus. Tigar. Hamilton. Thorward. Dunten. Preston.

UNMITIGATED SONS OF MINISTERS

PURPOSE. To prove that ministers' sons are negatively good in the same degree as their fathers are positively so.

CHIEF DEMONSTRATOR

Mr. Crowe.

ARLE ASSISTANTS

Preston. Fleming. Wagenhals. Brackenridge. Sawver. Schaaf Leeper.

AGRICULTURAL CLUB

Colors. Three Shades of Green.

SPECIAL GIFT

To Look Like "Agricolae."

MEMBERS

The gentlemen of the faculty.

THEIR WORTHY SISTERS IN

MISFORTUNE Lois Field. Jessamine Bailey. Elizabeth Williams.

Adelia Sauer.

ART CLUB

COLORS . Every One in the Rainbow.

A1M

To do Their Share in Disfiguring the World.

MEMBERS

Williams.

E. Griffith.

Frickson.

Nutting.

C. Haberkorn, D. Saylor,

P. Shephard.

Kinnaird

REJECTED SUITORS CLUB

COLORS All Shades of Blue.

If at First You Don't Succeed, Try, Try Again.

MEMBERS

Wagenhals.

Note:-Wagenhals pleads hat he never got enough steam on to pop.

NAVY BLUE AND GOLD ASSERTS ITSELF AT THE 'OI

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

When the members of '01 were making final preparations for graduation, they firmly resolved that no demonstrations by the Juniors should mar their peaceful repose. How they succeeded is alluded to in the '02 history. The occasion was so great, however, that a more complete discussion is appropriate.

The boys of the Junior Class were comparatively small, and not particularly distinguished for athletic talents, while the boys of the Senior Class were large, strong-limbed, vigorous fellows. Mentally, however, the two classes were inversly proportional to their physical endowments. Knowing that they must depend upon their brains for successful operations, the Juniors held frequent councils of war, and finally succeeded in mapping out a promising plan of campaign.

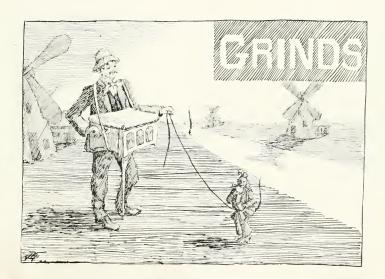
At last the eventful evening arrived. The Juniors, who of course served as ushers, appeared in white duck trousers, and dark coars for contrast. Beautiful insignia of the glorious navy-blue and gold fastened on by the '02 class pins presented themselves to view. This tasteful uniformity in dress immediately won the hearts of the whole audience.

The more stirring surprises came a little later in the evening. Just as the salutatorian had finished her charming address, several of the ushers walked down the aisle with a mysterious bundle in their hands. When they were in view of the whole audience, they let go, and lot three baloons, bearing gorgeous streamers of may-blue and gold rose on high, midst the deafening cheers of the spectators. Two of these baloons, like good little children, remained aloft in their exalted positions, but the third one was wafted about by gentle zephyrs and rose and fell at its own sweet will.

At length it seemed to decide to head for the speaker of the evening, who was just then making his address, though probably no one in the whole theater including the speaker himself could tell what he was talking about at this critical moment. Everybody in the house was bubbling over with suppressed excitement. Speculation was rife, as to whether the hadoon would het he speaker on his bald spot, and prove a hair restorer, or whether it would merely graze his nose. The Seniors were nearly wild with shane and anger. Hamilton was ready to faint, and Hopkins looked as though he were about to charge through a foot ball line up. At last after long, long moments of painful suspense and anxiety, the baloon reached the stage, and before it could do any further mischief, one of the musicians made a wild lunge and succeeded in capturing the bold scapegrace.

Before the exciting descent occurred, the valedictorian had made her debut. At the close of her masterly oration, she was presented with a beautiful bouquet of white roses, the class flower of 'cz, tied by long navy blue and gold ribbons. She did the best thing possible under the circumstances by gracefully displaying the noble colors. Thus another plan had succeeded.

The enterprising Juniors were not yet satisfied. At the conclusion of the address by the speaker of the evening, the ushers in the balcony stepped to the front and unfurled long rolls of navy blue and gold tissue paper, and tacked them to the balustrade. This concluded the most elaborate, most successful, and most pleasant series of tricks ever worked at any high school commencement exercises. The friendly character of the tricks is well shown by the fact that later, both the Seniors themselves and the faculty congratulated the juniors on their success. May succeeding classes, if they desire to assert themselves at commencement exercises, follow the example of Nineteen Two in this regard as in all others, and work harmless, unoffensive, and vet exciting tricks.



CIRCULATING LIBRARY

```
"On the Heights"-The Seniors.
"Great Expectations"-Freshmen.
                                                           "Our Mutual Friend"-Mr. Lane.
          "Pilgrims' Progress"-The Sophomores.
                                                                      "Bleak House"-Room No. 9.
                    " Hard Times"-The Juniors.
                         "Choir Invisible"-Glee Club.
                                  "Lullaby Land" - Chemical Laboratory.
                                           "Guardian Angel"-Miss Blynn.
"Some Wild Animals I Knew" - Tigar, Crowe, Jav, Fox.
        "The Man in the Iron Mask"-Ed Leach (Catcher in Baseball Team,
                "Stepping Heavenward"-Miss Hamilton.
                        "Les Miserables "-Junior German Class.
                                "We Two"-Mamie and Harry.
                                       "The Last of the Barons"-Mr. VonKahlden.
                                                    "A Noble Life"-Frank Hamilton.
                                                            "Lover or Friend"-Alice Foster.
                                                                    "V anity Fair"-Miss Kolb.
                                                                            "Nobody"-Dan Beers.
                         "Old Fashioned Girl "-Clara O'Rourke.
                               "Old Curiosity Shop" -- Physical Laboratory.
                                               "Our Village"-Fort Wayne.
"Study in Scarlet"-Doris Diamond.
                                                  "The First Violin"-Donna Saylor.
                                                              "Beacon Lights"-Faculty.
          "Seats of the Mighty (Bad)"-Bench.
                                                                        "Shams"--Previous Annuals.
                  "Don Quixote"-Mr. McMillen.
```

JUNIORS

At the boad of the life. 1. Dorothy Albricht. Who's never been kind! After her a same Known a Dwight Ashley, But don't speak of either Any too rights!

A Miss Coverdale Is not worth the space. Were it not for the sake Of that smile on her face

It's Fleming, be's named.

And Hamilton's not As bad as his hark.

But Oh! Don't forget Hilda-garde Lane. Who can not be judged

The class is a "hoodoo;" For of Mac s there are three, MacCormick, MacAllister, And Miss MacAfee.

And yet comes Bill Nutting. Who rides a fine horse, Who's no use for a pony In a plain English course,

Now my gentle reader And I will tell some thing to the Which you are not to mention Which calls itself "The Junio Of whom we are not justly proud

And then there is Donten. Who se as broad as he's long

> Lisen's Estella Helison Who has a front sext With the "best of the be-

There is Mr. Paul Preston,

Who belongs to the Glee Club.

By the more of Burn.

Who thong the piano

Who s too lars to work

That there are oute a number Who would do valiant deeds And accomplish great won ters.

Smiling David Longacre,

Whose secret ambition's

But, never-the-less, Turn out as the're meant And that these are things Than to carry the palm

Miss Lenny Front

Mas Fin h or mor gu

And dear Albert Linsdown

And Williams, the **- 1

To see most Gears Ko., In

Who is be own next

Other & Barrier B. ..

A Bond, oil Ones.

POPULAR MUSIC OF THE DAY

"OH, THE FRESH AND BALMY AIR"

Composed by William Nutting in commemoration of the frequent kind passes given him free of charge by Mr. Lane. This song is very remarkable for its humorous presentation of grim tragedy as could only be expected from an able and experienced composer like Mr. Nutting.

"ITERE THE BEST OF FRIENDS"

A very touching ballad written by Mr. McMillen and dedicated to his wife. This is decidedly the "hit" of the season.

"H'HAT A FOLLY LIFE I LEAD"

"THE TIGAR HUNTER'S TH'O STEP"

By Donna Saylor. When this piece is properly executed it is imitative of thrilling realities so that it is appreciated by all who have enjoyed this most delightful of sports.

"MELTING AWAY, MY LOVE,

MY DEAREST, SWEETEST LOVE,

LIVE THIS LIFE BUT FOR YOU"

Words and music by Harry Hattersley; characterized by the usual slushing quality of this noted composer's work.

Words and music by Dorothy Albrecht. This piece has been translated into seven different languages, is sold everywhere, and gives universal satisfaction.

BUREAU OF ADVICE

MR. HARRY McCORMICK

Keep right on using our Demosthenic Voice Restorer. The twee bottles have done you remarkable good. With a few more we think you can make yourself heard at least six feet from your teachers, provided that nothing disturbs the intervening medium.

MISS EDITH FOSTER

We should suggest that you do not ride your pony every night. Occasional jaunts may be permissable, but too much riding will wear it to skin and bones.

MR. ARTHUR PARRY

If the nosehleed is chronic that, strange to say, invariably occurs

when you come to a place in the lesson which you don't know, you had better do something for it. It is very dangerous to lose as much blood as you must have lost.

MISS DORIS DIAMOND

We would advise you to take a dose of machine oil three times a day for that awful shriek. If neglected it may have terrible consequences.

MR. CHARLES FELTS

A pipe may not be as bad as cigarettes, but is notoriously injurious to lanky men. If smoke you must, confine yourself to twenty-five cent Havanas.

In Memoriam

alexander McCachlan Olds

Mr. Cane's Darling

who departed from our midst January twenty-third, nineteen bundred and two

10ho's left to mourn for alex?

NOTES TO ENIAUTON EDITORS

Dear Staff:

I should be highly pleased by a good remedy for flunking. Yours with love,

BOWLIE.

Athletic Editor :

Kindly discuss last year's football record as little as possible.

The Team.

Grind Editor:

Kindly have a joke or two on Chester and me; it might inspire him.

Lovingly,

ESTHER.

Society Editress:

I should be highly gratified by information as to how to get a girl. Yours as ever,

ROBERT FEUSTEL.

My Dear Hlustrating Editor:

A good idea for a society picture would be to have me surrounded by rice, old shoes, and white satin ribbons. Lovingly,

ALICE.

Editor-in-Chief:

I am confident that through your columns, due to their wide circulation, some person may be found with sufficient ingenuity to invent a phonograph which will automatically repeat the words "please report" at the slightest whisper in the front hall. MISS KOLB.

Business Manager:

Kindly do not print the bill presented to us for wearing out the side walk near the high school, and oblige

Literary Editress :

Kindly request the Senior Literature Class not to give vent to a silly and deeply insulting giggle every time my name or abode is mentioned.

MERHISTOPHELES.

MAMIE AND HARRY.

Literary Editress

Please advise the literary department of your school to cease teaching students wild and impossible interpretations of my simple thoughts. Yours truly,

WM. SHAKESPEARE.

Eniauton Staff:

Kindly suggest to the School Board that a roof grant on the new high school building would be a very valuable addition to our botanical equipment. Then, too, I would not be obliged to carry specimens in my wife's handsatchel. Yours truly,

E. P. VOORHEES.

Dear Editors

Please don't publish more than fifty-three (53) jokes on me, but have them all in capitals.

Dan.

Dear Annual:

Fat says the '01 annual was managed differently, hence you must be on the wrong track. Yours,

Elinor.

Calendar Editress:

Please do not mention the fact in your department that Robert Feustel put his arm around me in the play, and oblige Grace.

Editor-in-Chief:

Please request Arthur Parry through your columns to resign from the Glee Club, or at least to stop singing. Respectfully,

Milita Passuum.

Mr. Editor :

Dear Sir.—We hereby certify that in future years we will be able to furnish a constant supply of pure gas in the chemical laboratory. We trust that we will be forgiven for the numerous, untimely interruptions of delicate experiments.

ARTIFICIAL GAS CO.

Editor of the Eniauton :

I should like very much to enlist the High School boys as a volunteer fire man's crew. They displayed their decided abilities in this line a few weeks ago and undoubtedly, as your revered principal is said to have remarked, saved the city. Yours,

THE FIRE CHIEF.

Editor-in-Chief:

Please present my resignation from active service on the educational battle field of life. General debility, due to old age and hard usage is my reason for this action. The Old High School.

Editors of the Eniauton .

Please roast the Junior German class, not as much as they deserve i for that were impossible), but as much as is compatible with the dignity of the school.

THE BARON.

Business Manager

Please inform your class that in spite of our sad experiences in former years, we confidently trust that it will pay all its debts. Yours Respectfully,

UNPAID CREDITORS OF FORMER CLASSES.

Advertising Department:

I hereby desire to state that I will pay a reward of fifty dollars (85%) in two-cent stamps or dilute sulphuric acid to any rap peddler who can by any way, manner or means devise, invent, plan, discover, or steal a process by which chemistry paper can be manufactured out of the magnificent assortment of rags to be found in the chemical laborators. All of these have been cleaned, pressed and folled.

PROF. A. B. CROWE

QUOTATIONS

CLASSICAL QUOTATION IS THE PAROLE OF LITERARY MEN ALL OVER THE WORLD

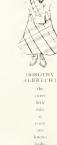
Most of the eminent men of history have been diminutive of stature. MAURICE SELLBERG.	Of all the girls that e'er were seen, There's none so fine as—Ask Sweringen.
Whate'er he did was done with so much ease,	l am, sir, an orator. When I ope' my mouth let no
In him alone 'twas natural to please.	dog bark. Harry McCormick.
Ralph Willson.	The abridgement of all that is pleasant in man.
A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse.	Mr. Lane.
William Nutting.	A wit among dunces, and a dunce among wits.
A modest youth, with cool reflection crowned.	ARTHUR PARRY.
· Charles Bash.	The man of thought strikes deepest, and strikes safely.
She looks as if butter wouldn't melt in her mouth.	Gearry Knight.
Elinor Bond,	He is a man
I am as soher as a judge, Grace Smith.	Of an unbounded stomach. HARRY GINTY.
Not pretty, but massive. ADOLPH SCHULTZ.	I saw and loved. Roy Tigar.
For thy sake, tobacco, I	I am tied to the stake and must stand by the course.
Would do anything but die. FRANK HAMILTON.	Donna Saylor.
. 0	A fellow of no mark nor likelihood.
The idle man's brain is the devil's workshop.	Page Yarnelle.
FRANÇIS WILLIAMS. Her voice was ever soft,	From the top of his head to the sole of his foot, he is
Gentle, and low—an excellent thing in woman.	
Doris Diamond.	Who thinks too little and talks too much,
Home-keeping youth have ever homely wits.	Elizabeth Evans.
Lerton Halderman.	Unthinking, idle, wild and young. HAZEL GINTY.



Who till day laughs and crows with plan-

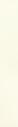


Is winsome and wise: Her bright understanding .





CHARLIE FELTS GEARRY KNIGHT a redent with spe s. Himself with a pipe eternally dala marks



angels, and meek, for naught but And Lane s smile doth seek.



To sing or not to sing:



need of a cage,



With the of George, Paul 1911 What need have your or more



But a fraud

CALENDAR

- SEPTEMBER 9. School opens. More freshmen than ever make their way through the dark halls to the attic.
- September 10. Alice Foster has a hard time to keep Kent and Fred both on the good side of her.
- SEPTEMBER 11. Mr. Lane announces second-hand books for sale on application to Miss Dochterman and Mr. Thorward.

 SEPTEMBER 18. Mr. Lane sends Alex Olds out for some fresh air.
- September 19. School closes all day out of respect for Mr. McKinley's funeral.
- SEPTEMBER 23. Edith Foster is the first of the Seniors to be honored with a permanent front seat.
- SEPTEMBER 26. Mr. VonKahlden loses his grade book and hence is unable to count the two weeks' record of Senior A's.
- OCTOBER 4. Mr. Lane says he never saw a class as stupid as the Junior Latin class.
- October 11. Mr. Miles is absent, so Miss Diamond leads the singing.
- OCTOBER 14. Herbert Wagenhals has his first experience on the bench. Mr. Lane says that it is the young ladies' influence.
- October 15. Prof. Lane teaches Jessie Tuckey how to use the dictionary.
- OCTOBER 18. The Periclean holds its first debate.
- OCTOBER 22. Chas. Felts appears with noseglasses on.
- OCTOBER 23. Miss Blynn has a green plush chair presented to her. Who was the giver?

 OCTOBER 24. Harry Hattersley and Page Yarnelle think that
- they prefer the girl's entrance, hence enter building by front door.
- October 27. Edith Hughes looks very stunning in her new dress.
- October 29. Francis Williams has a hair cut.
- November 7. Zona Hopkins and Chas. Felts are now quite intimate.
- November 8. Favor Vreeland refuses to go to staff meeting because the gentleman who asked her waited until four o'clock before he invited her. The boys are 50 slow.

- November 11. Frank Hamilton goes to sleep, and Mr. Lane wakes him up by gently thumping on his head.
- November 12. Prof. Lane has new glasses. They annoy him exceedingly, as he is not accustomed to any kind except noseglasses.
- NOVEMBER 13. Edith Foster is assigned the speaker's chair in the Vergil class.
- NOVEMBER 20. Paul Preston takes another private dancing lesson.
- November 23. Last foot ball game of the season ends with a victory of 5 to 0.
- NOVEMBER 26. Paul Preston returns a reference book to Miss Kolb during a recitation. Paul hears from Miss Kolb.
- November 27. Thanksgiving vacation begins. Teachers as well as pupils rejoice.
- December 2. Vacation is over, and the career of books is again begun.
- December 4. Prof. Lane leaves his dinner basket in the hall.

 When he goes to get it he finds a small toy basket in its place.
- DECEMBER 5. Albert Schaaf receives a P in a Geometry test. How wonderful
- DECEMBER 9. A number of girls apply to Miss Kolb for admission into the I. C.
- DECEMBER 10. Mr. McMillen sends Page upstairs to advertise his new shoes.
- December 12. Grace Smith sits behind Edward Miller so as to admire his broad shoulders,
- December 16. Alex Olds stops school. The seniors all regret to loose Alex, and the staff will greatly miss his efficient work and untiring efforts.
- DECEMBER 17. Paul Preston aids his brother in stealing the Jefferson school hell clapper. How about that, Paul?
- DECEMBER 20. Periclean society gives the school a very delightful entertainment as a beginning of the holiday vacation.

CALENDAR

JANUARY 6, 1902. Vacation is over and we all once more joyfully enter upon the daily routine of study.

JANUARY 7. Mr. McMillen postpones the Senior book review for the "benefit of the delegation that appealed to him at noon." JANUARY 8. Grace Smith frightens Miss Kolb terribly by

tumbling down stairs.

JANUARY 11. The Seniors hold a very successful sale.

JANUARY 13. Elizabeth Evans has her seat changed in literature because she cannot resist the temptation to talk to Page.

JANUARY 15. Bernadette Monnahan makes a disturbance when the lines are passing, and is given a seat on the hench hefore each dismissal.

JANUARY 17. The H. S. Eating club hold a banquet in the ladies dining room. They regret exceedingly that absence from the city prevented Mr. Lane's attendance.

JANUARY 21. Mr. VonKahlden tells the Seniors that they are far superior to any preceeding classes.

JANUARY 24. Lilian Joost goes to sleep in school.

JANUARY 27. Mr. Lane explains the use of legal cap to the Juniors who have not yet learned the proper way to use it. Oh, you stupid Juniors.

JANUARY 29. Mr. Lane blows into the thermometer so as to raise the temperature of the room.

February 3. First day of new term, and Mr. Lane celebrates it by receiving callers.—flunkers.

February 7. The Juniors give a dance in honor of the Seniors.

A very enjoyable evening passes away entirely too quickly.

February 14. St. Valentine's day lightens the hearts of many.

FEBRUARY (8. Herman Bittler takes a bell to school to play with. Mr. Price says he has a boy at home that would enjoy it fully as much as Herman.

FEBRUARY 20. The latest crush promenades—Roy Tigar and Donna Saylor.

FEBRUARY 21. Grace South asserts in literature that she answered the question put to her, but no one stands by her. "Friends tell me not I lie, else by gracious ye shall die."

FEBRUARY 24. Erma Dochtermann does her hair up. The result is very "catching," hence very satisfactory.

FEBRUARY 26. While Mr. Lane is in Chicago the teachers glory in their momentary authority.

February 28. Mr. Von Kahlden finds it necessary to donrubber boots to pass over the country roads.

MARCH 4. Doris Diamond changes the architecture of her hair.
MARCH 6. Mr. Lane's remark to Alice Foster in Vergil bears repeating. "Well, we are waiting for some sense to emerge."

MARCH 10. William Zent and Estella Helmer promenade.

MARCH t3. Grace Smith promenades with Miles Porter. He's little but he's better than none (so Miss Smith says).

MARCH 19. The Fox building burns and fully one fifth of the school is absent.

MARCH 20. Miss Edith Foster acknowledges that she never translates at sight.

MARCH 17. Albert Schaaf breaks his record of attending school ten years without missing a session, by being absent occasioned by a sprained ankle, the result as high school gossips say of running after a girl. This report he vehemently denies.

MARCH 25. Roy Tigar blows his nose and Miss Baker asks Mr. McMillen if he is talking to her. Mr. McMillen feels highly compligented.

MARCH 26. Miss Hamilton tells Roy Lopshire and Laura Berloy to quarrel a fittle as they are altogether too intimate.

MARCH 27. William Schaden disturbs the literature recitation by snoring.

MARCH 31. Mr. McMillen once more has a smooth face.

April 1. School closes for the rest of the week on act united

the convention at South Bend.

April 2. The great theatrical event of the season, "The Professor's Discovery" by the Senior Class.

April. 3. The Eniauton goes to press.

JUNE 18. The Class of '02 graduates. Very appropriately the High School is heavily draped in black.

ANCIENT MYTHOLOGY AS APPLIED TO THE HIGH SCHOOL

Terra Firma . . . The High School.

Tartarus The Bench.

The Elysian Fields The Rear Seats in Room 9.

Mt. Olympus Mr. Lane's Platform.

DIVINE BEINGS

Zeus: Mr. Lane. Mars: Mr. McMillen. Apollo: Mr. Vorhees.

Vulcan : Mr. VonKahlden. Neptune : Mr. Price.

Mercury: Mr. Crowe. Juno: Miss Jay. Minerva: Miss Blynn.

Ceres: Miss Hamilton Venus: Miss Colb

Ceres: Miss Hamilton, Venus: Miss Kolb.
Vesta: Miss Sperry. Saturn: Mr. Study.

Pluto—God of the Under World: The Janitor. The Three Fates: The School Board,

ANCIENT HEROES AND HEROINES

Hercules: Adolph Schultz. Ulixes, the Crafty One (?): David Longacre.

Achilles (the Warrior). Harry Hattersley. Andromeda: Sinclair Hattersley.

Pandora: Dorothy Albrecht. Perseus: William Nutting.

Menelaus : Robert Feustel. Theseus : Roy Tigar.

Helen: Erma Dochterman. Ariadne: Donna Saylor.

Orpheus: Howard Sweringen. Queen Dido: Grace Smith.

The Crew of the Argo: The Staff. Jason: Albert Schaaf. The Golden Fleece: The Annual.

FINAL EXAMINATIONS

GEOMETRY

- Prove that the Freshmen are variables which constantly approach the Lilliputians as a limit.
- Given, Dorothy Albrecht in a crowd of boys. Find the locus of Dorothy.
- 3. Prove that "Boots" Fitch is a point; α , has neither length, breadth nor thickness.
- 4. Find the ratio of the empty space in Ashley's head to the sawdust in Bowlie's.

PHYSICS

- What kinetic energy is expended in bringing Mr. Crowe to the boiling point by the Kinnaird rapid-fire question process?
- 2. If Dunten fell into the Maumee river with a bottle of champaigne in his pocket, what would be the buovancy of his spirits?
- 3. If Yarnelle sets down on a tack what is the acceleration in the normal velocity of his rising?
- 4. What horse power is required to overcome Hamilton's inertia?

E. O. K. A.

- 1. Why does Mr. VanKahlden shave his head annot his face?
- 2. Did Mr. Lane and others of our "Profs. really buy their bicycles at the Fruit House sale 2
- 3. How are the Juniors like the villain in a dime matinee?
 - Suggestion: He can only say, "Foiled again."
- 4. Why are students seldom kept after school during the bowling season?
- 5. Why do the Freshman girls always decline "hic" as follows:

Hie, have, hoe, Hug-us, hug-us, hug-us, Quick, quick, quick?

- 6. Why are some students always absent from school the day before examinations and book reviews 2
 - -. How large a fortune can be spent of c eam puffs?
- 8. At what corner will the "cop" stand wher and new High School dream is real and 2
- 9. Where does Mr. Crowe get his peppermint drops?

THE JUNIOR BLAST

Vol. 0, No. 0.

APRIL 7, 1902.

PUBLISHED BY 1903.

AGREAT BATTLE FOUGHT

SENIORS WIN .- JUNIORS COMING IN A POOR SECOND.

FORT WAYNE, IND., April 3, 1902. - The rumor has been circulated that the doughty champions of '02 have met and completely annihilated the class of 'og in a mighty battle fought at Broadway Theater last evening. The whole army of the Juniors attacked and carried the outpost of the Seniors, but '02 reinforcements came up just in the nick of time. After some charges and countercharges they succeeded in regaining the prisoners, who had been placed in an army wagon for safe conduct, and in putting the Juniors to rout.

FORT WAYNE, IND., April 4, 1902 .- The above report has been verified with the addition that General Felts took a seat "way back" at the performance given by the class of '02. As commanding general of the class of '03, General Cers his defeat most keenly, but claims that it was due to the insubordination of Colonels Dunten and McCormick. These two officers were interviewed and say that General Felts got his orders mixed and did not use either wisdom or strategy in carrying out his campaign. The loss was Seniors 0, Juniors 9,297 killed and wounded. Besides this it is reported that Captain Bowlie lost considerable hair in the precipitate rush down the mountain side

SENIOR DRAMATICS

Last Wednesday night at Broadway theater, occurred what the audience declared was the greatest dramatic representation of years. The house was packed to the doors, and thousands were turned away.

The caste, which in luded all the theatrical stars of the American stage was in especially fine condition, and the presentation of the "Professor's Discovery" was marvelous. This result was largely due to the efforts of Mr. Ronald Dawson, who spent much time in bring the troupe to the highest point of efficiency. For once, the Juniors, overawed by the majesty of the Senior class, and not yet forgetful of their recent defeat, remained perfectly docile.

The most exciting point in the play came in the street scene, in the second act, when Hardy Night, alias Robert Feustel gracefully twined his arm

about the waist of Miss Louise Cutting, alias Miss Grace Smith. It is greatly to be feared that the shock given to Miss Cutting by this act of gallantry, has not yet wholly departed.

Miss Elinor Bondy's gracious acceptance of that beautiful and fragrant bouquet, which looked as if it came from a last summer's hat, was another noticable event. Poor little Frank Hamilton was almost broken-hearted

THE BOLD KIDNAPPERS

Twenty little Junior lads, Unworthy most of mention, Went to Schroeder's hall one night To raise a huge dissention.

A Senior lad stood near the door; One of the lovers, he, Who was by chance the destined one To be taken by naught-three.

But his sweetheart could not spare him, So after him the Seniors chased,



And out into the crowded hall And down the stairs they raced.

And down there on the street below, Occurred a mighty bout, And the Seniors drove the Iuniors In confusion and in rout.

Then from the rickety wagon, Drawn by a bony horse, They took the stolen Parry, And brought him back perforce.

LIVELY SCENES IN SENIOR SENATE

Wearethepeopleville, March 31, 1902.—Many lively scenes were witnessed in the senate house today. The result is that there are three dead and four seriously wounded Senators. The meeting was called to order by

President Parry. The Boor was immediately relief to Senator Yarrelle who offered resolutions to have the usual commencement dance. A heated discussion immediately arose. The gentleman from Kicker County thought that the dance was a good place to show off our new dust to the admiring public. He was greeted with efficiency has been also also the with efficiency has head in the superior of the with efficiency has head in the superior of the superior of the with efficiency has head in the superior of the su

In the twinkling of an eye a great fight was on; hot air, spleen and bad blood were hurled through the air with the rapidity of lightning; above the tunnilt was heard: "You're a liut" The president shouted vainly for order. In a fit of passion Senator Feustel broke a blood vein and died a most pathetic death. Two others

followed suit and three happy souls had escaped the sorrows of this

world. The singing of the High School Glee Club at that moment drowned out the cries of the infuriated senators, and the president recognized a motion for adjournment, which was carried by unanimous approval. The remains of the lamented Feath will lie in state with those of the others for six weeks without being embalmed.

Some girls at the high school would be called Miss "Flour On the Face" if they lived among the Indians.

A GRAVE OFFENSE

HIGHSCHOOLDOM, APRIL 1, 1902.— This realm has been thrown into much uproar and confusion resulting from the capture of one green goods man who was caught while fastening the door of the sanctum of Learnocles.



The police and detective force take great pride in the capture, as the culprit has made several successful attempts of the same nature. It was announced from the rostrum that this prisoner "was a problem and should be made an example of." The civil officers have called out the militia as there are many conspirators banded together with the convict, and a great uprising is feared.

When interviewed, the prisoner smiled blandly and remarked that it was worth six weeks on the bench at hard labor, to cause the police department so much worry and loss of sleep. He claims that he was largely bribed to do so desperate an act. It is thought that his sentence will be three to five days in the open air, with all privileges of attending classes taken away.

SENIOR DRAMATICS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

hecause he was bissed by some Junnors, who are in the habit of hissing he villian in the famous dime matinees. This hissing, or as our dear principle would sax, this goose noise, was the only mark of disapproval or approbation the Juniors could summon up enough courage to utter. Our poor little, weakhearted class of 'oz' It's a hame'

Women were made before the mirror and have remained before it ever since.

WANT ADVERTISEMENTS

Wasson A textalled form those of gets of the solument of deportured above the edit of the endiversity of Grossell, Care

Was true Trume to one 1 contil not when I full Net at As see S.

WASTED TO KNOW ON THE WAGNET KIND OF THE MAN A GRADE STORY OF THE GRADE STORY OF THE MAN A GRADE

You so Langs I am a soung tran of mary down Being a backeror, I go say do not in my My o mupon application.

Lert's Hadreman,

WAS LED—The export of the todert body at tootrologies next full. Γεκνο

FOR LATEST Express in posted shoulders go to Sew & Seu, Merchant Tailors Note - We us imported Egyption came a hair in all pudding. For efference see Varn ... Nutting, Hattersley, Morris, etc.

To All YF Balo. For a guaranteed hair and road Edg. Allan Poe's ghost stories.

A BIRDS-EYE VIEW

	PAST	PRESENT	FUTURE
Miss Koll	College Belle	Smiling Pedagogue	President of W. C. T. U.
Grace Smith	Not Recorded	Cheerful L aw ver	Fair, Fat and Forty
Edward Lukens,	Amateur Actor	Basso in Glee Club	Proprietor of Prize Ring
Clara O'Rourke,	Studious	Studious	Studious
Ralph Willson,	Going West	Rushing Helen Jackson	Musical Star
Mr. McMillen,	Tracker at Indiana University	Teacher at High School	Country Teacher
Jessamine Bailey,	Mamma's Darling	Quaker Maiden.	Missionary
Hazel Cowdrey,	Crying Baby	Amateur Elocutionist	Stump Speaker
William Nutting,	Choir Boy	Master Innocence	Deacon
Jessie Habercorn,	Sweet Singer	"Bum" Cook	Plumbing
Miles Porter,	Short Trousers	Long Trousers	Knickerbockers
James Smith,	Playing Truant	Same as M. P.	
Erma Dochterman,	Nursing a Broken Heart	Working for a "Case"	Woman Suffragist
-Anna Biddle,	Jumping Rope	Student (2)	School Marm
Mr Lane,	Principal of High School	Principal of High School	Principal of High School
Arthur Parry,	Acting Like a Child	Indifferent	Poet Laureate of United States
Lillian Joost,	Whining Little Girl	Always Smitten	Elopement
Hazel Ginty,	Little Fairy	A Spoiled Child	Change of Name
Dan Beers,	Born Talking	Still Talking	Died Talking
Frank Hamilton,	Big Mouth	A Prig	Preacher
Hizabeth Evans,	Dutch Blonde	Just "Lizzre"	Ask Page
Charles Felts,	A Chubby Little Boy	Stilts	Would-be Kidnapper
Henrietta Strass,	A Very Docile Child	Chatter Box	Prima-Donna

A BIRDS-EYE VIEW

	PAST	PRESENT	FUTURE
Paul Preston,	The Preacher's First Spoiled	Grabbing the Ladies	Farming at Hon
Georgia Davet,	A Pretty Little Maid	Brilliant Mathematician	Teacher in High School
Harry McCormick,	Lost in Glory	Emotional Orator	Pettifogger
Dorothy Albrecht,	Chattering Baby	Automatic Jumping Jack	Frisky Old Man
George Thorward,	Dear Little Newshov	Being Cute	Indiana School for Feeble Minited Yearly
Royden Tigar,	Woozey	D−n−a's Slave	President of United State-
Sinclair Hattersley,	Student at High School	Student at High School	Student at High School
Francis Williams,	Monkey	Paderewski	Whiskers
Lois Field, .	Butfalo High School	Alex' Hondoo	Dutirul Wife
Howard Sweringen,	A Good Little Fellow	Getting Worse. Why	South Wayne
Page Yarnelle,	Dive, a Dear Little Bird		Vaudeville Singer
Alice Foster,	Kiddish	First Les on-	Experienced Dancing Teacher
Harry Hattersley,	Plumber	Working for "Walker & Descrip-	Henpecked Husband
Donna Saylor,	A Mere Child	A Poor Spike	First Lady of the Land-of R. T
David McNaughton,	Wabash College	First Year Fort Wayne High School	Ward School
Elinor Bond,	Swearing at Mr. Lane	Promenading with Fat	Who Can Tell Electric Lights or Rasho
Alvin Tennant,	A Little Mischief	A Young Dancer	Culver Military Academy
Mamie Blair, .	Hill School	A Plumbing Concern	Who Knows
Grace Wilding,	A Little Fury	A Spit-Fire	Second Mrs. Caudle
Robert Feustel,	Teacher's Pet	Swell Dancer	Libraran
Edith Foster, .	A Poor Musician	Skillful Memorizer of Translations	Club Woman
Esther Griffith,	Amateur Swimmer	Giddy In Love	Renowned Artist
Lerton Halderm	Hard Worker	"Jollier	Bachelor

THE PEACE OFFERING OF THE TUSCARORAS

BY ELIZABETH WILLIAMS, WINNER IN THE 22 ENDATION STORY CONTEST

THE Great Spirit was angity. His children, the Tuscaroras, had offended Him by omitting the yearly sacrifice of a drove of bison. For many moons no rain had fallen on the parched ground. The buffaloes had wandered to the westward, seeking fresh grass. No fish could be found; even they had sought the depth of the cool river bottom. The tribe of the Tuscaroras had been wandering, hither and thicher, in search of food, but success had not yet crowned their efforts.

The shadows of evening were creeping over the valley where the red men were camped for the night. As the sun sank behind the distant hillops, it cast its last faint raws upon a beautiful picture. Through the whole length and breadth of the valley were scattered the tents of the Indians. Forming the center of a large group, and conspicuous for its size and ornamentation, stood the lodge of Pearl Feather, the chief. Closely surrounding this were the lodge of he kinsmen, as well as his relatives by marriage. It was an animated scene to which the sun was bidding farewell. Some of the women were hurrying to the river to fetch water; others were brooking the remnants of meat, which they also the days when game was plentiful. Children were quarreling and playing. Young braves were jumping and wrestling; a few were corraling the best and fastest horses, while driving the rest of the herd to the surrounding country for sature.

When the tumult had reached its height, the door of Pearl Feather's lodge was pushed back, and the chief himself strode forth. His robe of newly-dressed cowskin, white and smooth, covered him from head to foot, and was held as closely about him as though it were winter. He was of immense stature, and the clinging robe covered, but did not conceal, the lines of his giant frame. A single pearl-colored feather in the scalp lock indicated his rank, and gave him the name the Tuscaroras loved so well. His face was kindly and dignified; and he spoke pleasantly to a child who obstructed his path.

Upon his leaving the tent the noise subsided and was not renewed until he had gone beyond hearing. With long rapid strides Pearl Feather covered the distance between the camp and the hills, climbed to a jutting rock, and there stood motionless, his tall figure sharply outlined against the evening sky. The kindly face was filled with sorrow, as he stretched his hands to the North, South, East and West, and then to the sky. In his heart he felt that there must be One who would take care of his children. Then, wrapping his blanket about him, he returned to his oldge.

Suddenly the beat of the tom-tom broke on the air. Forth from their tents came those warriors who were distinguished

for some special bravery. They entered the dwelling of the chief and silently took their places.

Pearl Feather, who was sitting in a far corner, neither looked up nor 'greeted the braves as then filed in and seated themselves about him. He filled and lighted the pupe, and after smoking, handed it to the warrior on his left, and so it passed to each in turn until all had smoked. Even though they were starving, the customs of their fathers should be observed.

At last Pearl Feather broke the silence,—"My brothers, the Great Spirit is angry; what shall we do to please Him?"

None of the warriors looked up at this speech, but all remained gazing steadfastly on the ground. Again the pipe was filled, lighted, and returned, and all smoked in silence.

At length, Kahgahgee, the black raven, chief of the medicine men, spoke,—"My brothers, let us go to the abode of the Great Spirit, where the waters thunder and roar. There the medicine men will hear in the voice of the God how we can get back our food."

One by one, the red men showed their approval by a grim nod. Then said the chief,--"My brothers, so he it," and

with a wave of his hand dismissed them.

When the last warrior had left the lodge, the curtain was pushed gently back and a beautiful maiden danced in. Wawermansas, the chief's daughter, was the pride of the whole tribe, and indeed, she was a beautiful picture as she stood for an instant outlined against the dark background of the tent.

As the old Chief looked up and saw her standing there, his face lighted up and he held out his arms with a wealth of love in his eyes. Then in an instant he became again the Indian, calm and unemotional. Wavenaissa precedued all these changes, but was not disturbed, and running up to her father, saluted him gravely. The old chief gazed at her intently and not even his Indian nature could repress the love from shining forth from his eyes. But of what he was thinking, whether

his thoughts were sad or pleasant, he gave no sign, and rising slowly made his way out of the tent.

Wawenaissa followed him out, but chose a different path from the one taken by her father. Evidently she was looking for someone, for from time to time, she would turn and look behind her. Presently she saw at all figure half concealed among the bushes on one side of the trail. The girl knew who it was; for when she saw the figure she smiled to herself and continued her walk along the trail. When she had come opposite the figure, it took a quick step forward and a voice called "Wawenaissa."

The girl turned with an air of great surprise and said, "Why Nawadaha, is it you?" The young brave regarded her reproachfully for an instant, then seeing that her eyes were running over with laughter he snatched her to him and held her in a

long embrace.

"O, Nawadaha," said the girl, "will the Great Spirit be always angry? My father is so sorrowful."

"We are His children," said the brave; "he will care for us."

By the rising of the sun the next morning the tribe was on the march, the men on horsehack and the women, save Wawenaissa, on foot. Nawadaha, on pretence that his horse was lame, lagged behind and so most of the time kept near his beloved. For days the band marched on, until one night, just at the setting of the sun, they encamped where they could

plainly hear the roar of the great falls of Ongiara Nagara).

Again the braves of the Tuscaroras sat in council, this time around the open camp fire. Pearl Feather filled the pipe and after each had smoked, he rose and said. "MV brothers, the medicine men have listened to vice of the Gres Spirit, shall we hear them?" After the others had expressed their approval, he gave Kahaghage a sign to speak. "MV brothers, the Great Spirit is very who the loves the Tuscaroras and has told us how to please thim. We have from Hum that Wawenassa, the man and highest rank, must be sacrificed to Hum. On the day after the full moon she is to paddle out in her canner and he will 1 reach to receive her.

As Kahgahgee finished speak — he beckoned Wawenaissa to him and piaced in her hand a shell with the totem of the

trihe engraved upon it. As the old chief saw the symbol of death in the hand of his child, a spasm of agony passed over his face and he made as if he would spring to her and protect her from all harm. Then as he sank back his face became passive and calm, and raising his hand, he gave the signal of dismissal. Kahgahgee with his medicine men took charge of

Wawenaissa and led her to the sacrificial tent which was set upon a hill.

It was the evening of the third day. All this time Nawadaha had spoken to no one. He remained all day in the door of his lodge with his eyes twed on the tent in which his beloved was imprisoned. But after darkness had fallen on that third night he wakened into hife again and quickly made his way to the tent on the hill. He led with him a beautiful little Indian pony but as they passed around the sleeping village they made no sound, for Nawadaha had bound upon her feet strips of deerskin to prevent all hoofmarks as well as to deaden all sound.

When he reached the lodge Nawadaha opened the door, made a few steps in the gloom, and then called softly "Wawenaissa." In an instant the girl was in his arm and he strained her to him with passionate fervor. "My Nawadaha,

do you not know the torture that awaits you if you are found here? My love go."

He only clasped her closer as he said "Listen, Wawenaissa, my white dove. In the bushes yonder is Firefly. Come with me. No one can reach us on the trail. We will go to the top of some high mountain, where my white dove will be safe."

The girl's face while he had been speaking had grown sterin and pale. Putting her hands on his lips she cried "Stop, Nawadaha, do not tempt me for I must remain here. Do you not know that the Great Spirit is angry. I must saw people. Go my love," and raising her face she pressed her lips to his. She was now the chief's daughter, firm in her purpose to die to save her people. The voung braves said no more but in his face could be seen a fixed resolve. He took girl's hand and raised it to his lips. Then with a last look into her eyes he went out leaving Wawenaissa alone in the moon-libeht night.

As the sun began to rise the next morning, signs of life were seen throughout the village, for was not this day one of feasting and rejoicing? No more would they know the pangs of hunger and want, for Wawenaissa the chief's daughter,

the pride of the Tuscaroras, was to give her life that the tribe might find food and raiment.

When the sun was high in the heavens they began to crowd down to the very brink of the Falls. In a short time the beat of the tom-tom was heard and down the fill came the procession. First came Pearl Feather about dignified, then the Medicine Men. In their midst walked Wawenaissa. Her face was pale but firm. She was decked as for her bridal. Her single garment was a flowing sheet of dressed white coor-skin. On her head was a garland of flowers. Flowers were strewn over her neck and shoulders which were bare. As the procession reached the edge of the water it paused and formed a circle. Wawenaissa for an instant hesitated and swayed to and fro. Then calming herself she walked forward and stepped into her flower laden canoe. Picking up the paddle, she paused and for one moment looked at her father with a yearning steadfast gaze. Then giving a gentle push, she paddled out into the current. As she reached midstream a canoe shot out from under the over hanging trees that fringed the island across from the mainland. In an instant she recognized Nawadaha and stretching out her arms, gave a low cry. But realizing how powerless he was to save her, she stood calm and motion—less. As they reached the brink of the Falls the two boats touched, and learning out the lowers clasped hand. In that one moment they lived a life time, and looking into each other' seves, they read the undying love written there. Then hand in hand they shot over the Falls. The Great Sprit was appeased.

EXPEDITION OF THE "SEVEN AGAINST THEBES"

NE evening last June, seven Juniors who are Seniors at present, or at least ought to be, made the noble resolution to become active followers of the "Seven Against Thebes;" in other words, they decided to deck the high school with their colors. Anyone who believes in the doctrine of reincarnation might well have judged from their eloquent speeches and more eloquent actions, that they were actually the original seven. Their undertaking was not as easy as it seems. 'Tis true there were no walls to demolish nor Thebans to kill, but there was something far worse. King Pluto had sent up Cerberus, or rather his descendant; for he had only one head, which, however, was surely more terrible than the three heads of Cerberus. This furious creature had eves as large as dinner-plates, a fearful growl which sent the cold chills up one's back, and worst of all, teeth like mill-stones. Thus, at least, the reconnoitering agent of the seven described the beast. In addition to the dog, an Irishnan and a German stood guard, both armed to the teeth with corn-cobs, ammonia nistuls and rotten eags.

At this description, three of the doughty warriors suddenly remembered that they were due at home, and the other four were left to discuss what a big "cinch" the original seven had in comparison with their undertaking. At last they adopted the heroic resolution to cut holes in two cans, respectively containing gold and blue paint, to sally boldly pass the school with them, and to scatter the class colors over the entire sidewalk. After considerable deliberation, this resolution was executed, and as fortune favored them sof course because they were members of "524, they were not molested. Thus their purpose was accomplished, though four pairs of trousers were sally stained during the exploit.

JAQUELINE

JAQUELINE MANNING sat in her cozy little parlor, apparently a prey to her thoughts. With her elbow on the window-sill, one hand supported her head which drooped slightly forward in a dreamy way. Her other hand held a little note. Her large brown eves had a vacant stare as he gazed dreamily out at the dull grey sky where long slant rays of carmine told that Apollo had just passed with his fiery team over the western horizon. The heauty and lulling charm of the sky were in no way responsible for the reverie.

Jaqueline is a young writer and a teacher. But she is a not planning a new book, nor is she dreaming of her school work. The little note in her hand, which had arrived early in the afternoon, had caused her to think over past life. Her early happy childhood had passed before her mental vision like a panorama. Now, as the sun is bidding adieu to this side of the globe, she thinks of the time when, as a young girl, she had entered a home almost every thought of which was painful to her even now. This home was the residence of her father's wealthy uncle, to which she had removed with her brother after the death of their widowed mother. The house and furnishings were heautiful, but they lacked the home-like coziness of the cottage they had just left, where the very atmosphere spoke of love. At the time they entered this new home their recent sorrow lay heavily on their young hearts; but neither the practical business man nor his cold proud wite showed a spark of pity for the two orphans.

The greeting was formal and void of any show of affection. After the aunt had assigned them to their rooms she remarked that she hoped they would be contented and not be troublesome. How could a mother speak thus to two motherless children?

That cruel word, troublesome, burned its way into their hearts as though it had been branded there,

The old melodian and the jewel casket, precious heirlooms in the familt, which had been brought from the old home, had been carried up to Jaqueline's room. How glad they were to escape from the stifling atmosphere of that library to their own quiet rooms, where they might comfort each other. Jaqueline curled herself up on the foot of the bed and gave vent to her tears. Cass sat down before the fine old instrument and sortly plaved and sang some of the songs that they used insign in their old home. The notes fell like a balm on the heart of the young girl. She arose and went to her brother's side to mingle her pure contralto with his rich bovish voice.

The housekeeper, who happened at that moment to pass the open door, stopped to watch the two, unobserved. Harriet Mathews' kind motherly heart was touched by their music and their londiness. Down deep in her good heart she promised that those two motherless children should not know the need of a friend as long as she could serve them. She trembled with apprehension for them when she learned that in a short time they were to attend school with two of their cousins, proud and overbearing children.

who, she knew, would openly sneer at and snub them.

The two children were together only in the evening, as both had work to do after school was dismissed for the day. Cass was due at his uncle's business house; Jaqueline had the care of her little cousin Flo, a child three years old. Both children, after their work was done, took advantage of the privilege of using the library where case after case of books invited their perusal. As a result of reading a set of law hooks, Cass was seized by a desire to become a lawyer. Jaqueline, justly proud of his self-gained knowledge, encouraged all his hopes and plans.

After they had been in their uncle's home two years, they were sent away to school. Cass was to enter a law school to fit himself for the profession he had chosen. Jaqueline, with the intention of becoming a teacher, was to complete her studies at a seminary. As the schools were a great distance apart, the brother and sister could see each other rarely. Between the two had grown a love stronger than any tie of kinship. It was the love of two sympathetic hearts united in a common sorrow. It was indeed

hard for these to he separated for the first time by such a distance and forced to struggle with life's problems alone. Long and painful was the parting scene. Cass, as the older, tried to don a cheerful manner; but before he could control himself he had dropped to the floor at his sister's feet and covered his face in her lap. It was then Jaqueline's turn to comfort. Tenderly the young girl smoothed the thick dark hair from his broad forehead. She only said: "We shall write each other long letters every week. We'll not forget." Just before the cab reached the station, Cass clasped his sister in his sister in his arms and imprinted a lingering kiss on her fair brow. After he had seen her safely seated in her car he bade her good-bye and entered another train that was to carry him in an opposite direction.

Athough the first few weeks at school were very lonely ones for hoth, their work occupied their time and they kept in touch with each other by their letters which were eagerly opened and devoured. After a time Cass often came to mention in his letters a friend and classmare, Carl Allen. Once he wrote "He sympathizes keenly with us for he has known the same sorrow that we have

known. He is a very dear, kind friend and I know that you would admire him."

After they had been away about two years, Cass, in one of his letters, gave Jaqueline reason to believe that he intended to make her a short visit. With the letter in her hand she stood looking out of the window at the falling snow, when she was startled by the ringing of the teabell As she walked down the long hall, her mind still busy over the letter, she was joined by Professor Allston, a young man of pleasing personality and fine intellect.

As her teacher, he had learned to appreciate Jaqueline's quick, active brain and true womanliness. Though he was a pleasant companion, it was her womanliness which prevented his being numbered among her friends until he had proved himself a true man.

As he had shown himself both manly and courteous, the friendship was a source of pleasure and benefit to both.

This evening, as he walked by her side down the hall, he said that he and his mother were to attend a lecture the next evening, and that he should like her to accompany him ton. This was the first time he had ever asked Jaqueline to accompany him to any public entertainment and she was surprised. She was about to make a polite refusal, then reconsidered the matter and said: "I should like to meet your mother, and shall be glad to go." She noticed that his anxious face suddenly brightened and his whole manner changed. A few days later, while thinking over the events of that week, she suddenly became aware that this man's regard for her had grown into something dearer than mere friendship—something which she could not return. Young and ignored to love as she was, she knew intuitively that this man's whole heart was given to her. The revelation caused her no slight regret, for she had found much pleasure in his society.

Some weeks after the first appearance of spring, Jaqueline was thrown into the greatest delight over a telegram from Cass stating that he would arrive in South Hampton that afternoon. So great was her excitement that she crothooked the words, "I bring a friend with me." As the telegram arrived about twenty-five minutes before the train was due, she had just time enough to put on her wraps and go to the station. Down the stairs and through the long hall she almost ran in her haste. School had just been dismissed, but she did not notice Frank Allston standing in a class room door. When he saw the girls' disturbed manner and flushed,

eager face, he determined to follow her unobserved.

As there was no street ear or cab in sight when she reached the street, Jaqueline started to walk to the station. On reaching it she learned that, as a result of a wreck, the train would be late. A thousand misgivings surged through her mind as she pictured all the horrors of a wreck. She entered the waiting room but, in her agitation, the air within was stifling. She wanted to walk and

think. Up and down the long platform she paced, a victim of hopes and fears.

When the young professor, standing in the shadow of a clump of trees, saw the emotion written so clearly on her eloquent face, he longed to tell her of his love and share her sorrows. But he knew only too well that the young girl treasured not a particle of love for him. A deep despair crept into his heart, chilling it as from a blast of an icy north wind, and leaving his face blanched and drawn.

When at last the train pulled in, Jaqueline saw a cot taken from one of the coaches and carried to the waiting room. On

coming nearer she recognized the dear face which she would know among a thousand! With a low cry she ran to the cot, encircled the injured brother in her arms, and covered his face with kisses.

Beside the cot, and elasping one of the man's hands in his, stood a tall broad shouldered young man with early black hair and clear grey eyes. Carl Allen looked with tender pity at the girlish figure kneeling opposite him. She sentirely unconscious of her surroundings in her passionate grief. His heart was strangely touched by her low moan. "Cass, Cass! Speak to me, your little sister. Oh! speak to me, Dead? No, no. 1 It cannot be. It must not he! O, my brother!

The brother opened his eyes and reached out his hand to smooth the glossy brown curst which hung about her temples. The distracted girl caught the hand in hers and covered it with burning kisses. The injured man then spoke but with an effort.—"Dear sister, don't weep so! I know that it is a sad meeting after our long separation; but He knows best. Carl who has been like a brother to me, has promised, as far as he can, to see that no harm comes to you. So do not cry. Beat up - hall soon be at rest. Goodbye, Carl. My dear brave little sister — good-bye," As the dying brother's eyes closed in their last sleep, Jaqueline fell into a stupor from which she did not rouse until three weeks later.

When she came to herself in her little white bed at the school, her brother had been buried for more than two weeks. The first objects that met her eves were two clusters of beautiful roses on a little table heside her bed. She took them in her hands to enhale their rich perfume. Down among the leaves were two cards. On one was written "With the love of Frank Allston;"

on the other simply "Carl Allen." Grateful tears filled her eyes and trinkled over the flowers.

On the last day before returning to his western home, Carl Allen asked to be permitted to see the sister of his lost friend. Harriet Mathews, the retired house keeper of Jaqueline's uncle, had left her home to care for her young friend. She handed the young girl his kindly worded note. Jaqueline nodded to her to answer the note with "ves."

At the close of the interview, he held out his hand kindly and said, "I should like to take your brother's place if I can." She

smiled sadly up into his eyes, but shook her head. She extended her hand which he pressed warmly, and then was gone.

The remaining two terms of Jaqueline's school life were spent in trying to drown her sorrow by study. She knew that in the west a young eastern teacher could command a good situation. After the graduation she applied for and secured a desirable position in the western city of V—. It was not a large city but a wealthy, prosperous one. Harriet Matthews purchased a little cottage which Jaqueline tastfediliy furnished.

Of Carl Allen, Jaqueline had heard nothing except once or twice, accidentally. A school-mate had placed in her hands some college papers in which his name was mentioned. If he knew that Jaqueline had accepted a position in V—she was not aware that

he knew it.

One morning, on her way to school, Jaqueline was surprised to see a sign over an office — "Carl Allen, Attorney-at-Law."

That evening when she returned from her school he was sitting on the little vine covered veranda at her home, talking to Mrs. Mathews.

The arcting was cordial and a pleasant conversation followed.

As time went on, Carl Allen, the rising young lawyer, often sat on the veranda and was attentive to Jaqueline, not only be-

As tind went on, Carl Allen, the issuig young lawyer, order sat on the vertainst and was attentive to Jaquenne, no cause of a promise to a dying brother, but because he had grown to love his friend's pure young sister for her own sake.

On the same day that Jaqueline promised the young attorney to be his wife she received a little note from Frank Allston. In it he told her of his love which he was almost sure was in van. He wrote, that if her attitude towards him had changed he should

know it if she would write her name on his letter and send it to his address.

It is that note which we see in Jaqueline Manning's hand when we look in upon her little parlor. It is that little note which causes her to review her life, its sunshine and its shadow, as she sits by her window gazing out at all extremely considered the properties of the time we find her. She would doubtless have gone on in dreams of the future had she not been roused by the cheety voice of Carl Allen calling her name.

CECIL E. LINK.

RECESSIONAL

- O'er the old school house
 The shadows softly fall,
 Over our school days drawing
 The curtain once for all.
 - Never again in those dear old halls Shall we study our lessons more, For the days when we did so, happiest days, Are now become the days of yore.
 - III. We sit and watch the school house While the mellow soft lights glow, And think of the things which have happened, Since we first to its halls did go.
 - IV. Four long years ago As freshmen we entered the door, Urged by the goads of our parents Nor knew what we had come for.
 - V. For one slow moving year
 The teachers were our gods,
 We trembled at their frowns
 And basked in approving nods.
 - VI. And then we came to the Sophomore year
 To the class where our heads grew abnormally large,
 Where we thought we could do what the teachers did
 And improve on it, too, without charge.

- VII. The next year found us Juniors shrewd, Our heads were now of normal size. That year we led a busy life; We realized how fast time flies.
 - VIII. The fourth year found us Seniors grave Aged in learning, in years, in ease, Sublime we rested in harbor safe, After we'd passed through stormy seas.
 - IX. But the whole four years have passed away As a fleetly winging dream.
 Four whole long years in rapid flight Have borne us on their fleeting stream.
 - X. We'll never forget thee, dear old school, Nor our teachers, true and kind, Nor those rollicking years, the happiest Of our lives, which are left behind.
 - XI. And now we take a last farewell, Soon we'll be in a distant land. Blessed he these tears which silently drop From our cyclids moist to this hallowed strand,
 - XII. While o'er the old school house The shadows softly fall, Over our school days drawing The curtain once for all.



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GEORGE DAVIS: Take care, the Annual catches such things as that

DONNA SAYLOR: Oh, don't put that in.

HAMILTON: What's the use of working when you can go to sleep.

HAZEL LONGACRE: There were seventy large forests and they spoke French.

AGNES LITTLEIGHN. Soon a herd follows in front of the leaders.

MR. LANE: Hilda, have you a note book?

HILDA: No. Sir.

Mr. Lane. Well you can't come to class without one. 1 guess your father is able to buy one.

McMillen: What can you say of London and Lanchester,

Mr. Parry? PARRY: Well, - London was a rather large city.

McMILLEN: And what of Lanchester?

ARTHUR: Well, - it was pretty hig, too.





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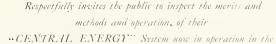






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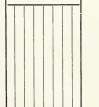
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DOROTHY ALERECHT:
Jack and Jill
Went up the hill
To get a stick of candy,
Jack fell down
And broke his crown
But Jill came in darn handy.

ERMA DOCHTERMANN (translating Latin): The eagle snatches him in his clawed feet—no, I mean his three-pronged feet.

Mr. Lane: This boy is a problem and we ought to make an example of him.

CROWE: Robert Feustel used to be a good steady boy, but he has sadly changed in the last month. It must be a bad case 1

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APRIL 23. Edward Olds and Samuel Morris are absent.)

McMillen: Mr. Olds and Mr. Morris are evidently getting married.

Mac. (a little later, speaking of Antony): He could go to a wedding last night and be at recitation this morning.

TITUS (writing on "Signs of Spring."): The young crowes have begun to play in the yard and the lanes are rather green.

A. FOSTER: She bewails her woe.

ELIZABETH EVANS (in Greek): I have forgotten what a case is.

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The following extract is taken from Williams' grind book; please find the point;

FELTS: The other day I met Dunten on the street and said, "Hello, Dunten." He said, "Hello, Knight." "Why, my name's not Knight," I said, "No more is mine, Dunten," he said. And here it turned out to be neither one of us.

Tigar blows his nose while Marion Baker is reading. | MARION : What did you say?

McMillen: Oh, go on! My voice has often been complimented, but never before has it been likened to a Tigar blowing his nose.

A. McKay: What was Hannibal doing when Rome was in Syracuse?

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When all my winks in vain are wunk,
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—My Pony,

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MR. LANE (to Hamilton): What a looking creature you are'

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 $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Mona}}$ Hale: Ten pounds of mercury weigh more than ten pounds of water.

GLENN SAWYER: The verb has no ending.

MR. VONKAHLDEN: Where?

SAWYER: On the end.

H. WAGENHALS (to Alice Foster): Why don't you buy a pony for a dollar and a half?

ALICE: Oh, I'd rather have a boy.

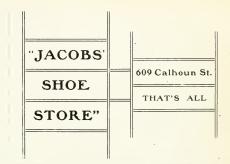
Mr. Lane (to Junior class, after much laughter upon their part): It does not take very much to stir shallow water.

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Bessie Conner: William Penn was the son of his father.

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RASTETTER: He inherited his land to the Romans.

E. GRIFFITHS: The first naval victory was a failure.

Mr. Lane (to Miss Elinor Bond): Don't start to tell what you don't know, as it will take forever.

Durnell: If you go on a tear it's all right, but if your trousers go on a tear it's all wrong.

W. THOMAS: If a dog has a tin can tied to its tail it certainly would be a tale of woe.

* WILLSON (at debate): The women a children were literally murdered to death. | Effect—Very pathetic











